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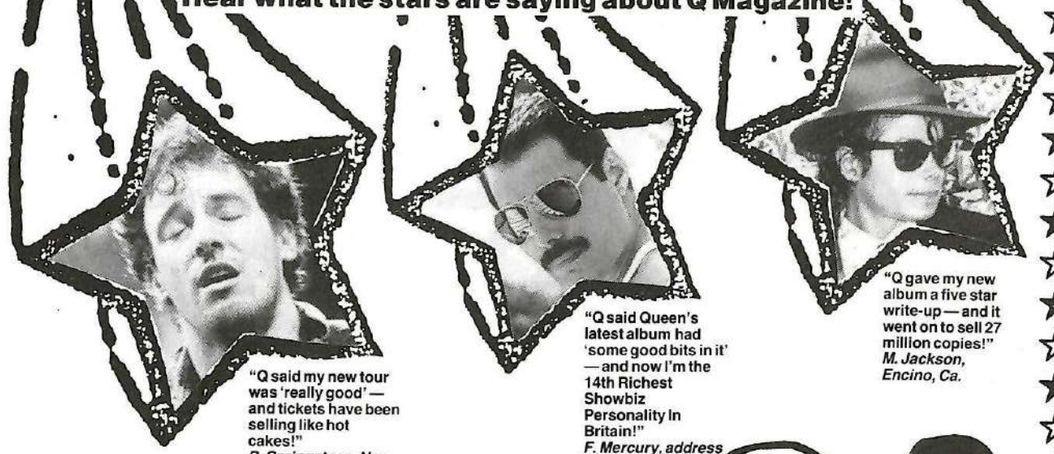

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Viz COMIC

HOLIDAY SPECIAL

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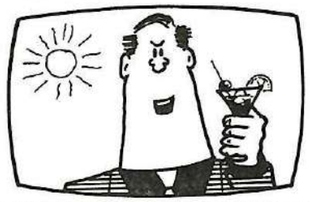
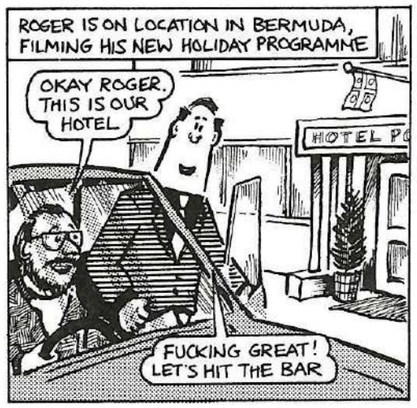
'Having a Lovely Time'

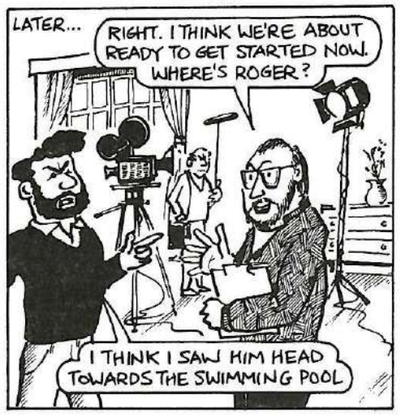
PRESENTED BY

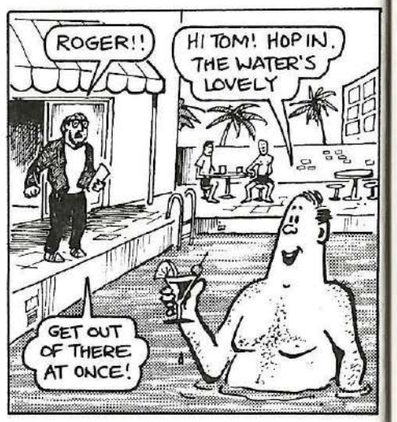
ROGER MELLIE

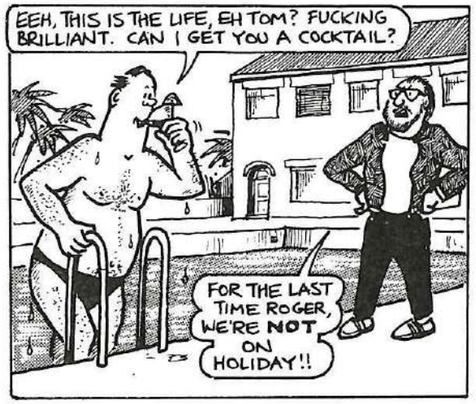


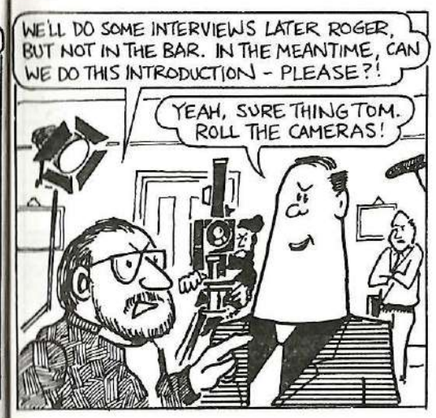
THE MAN ON THE TELLY

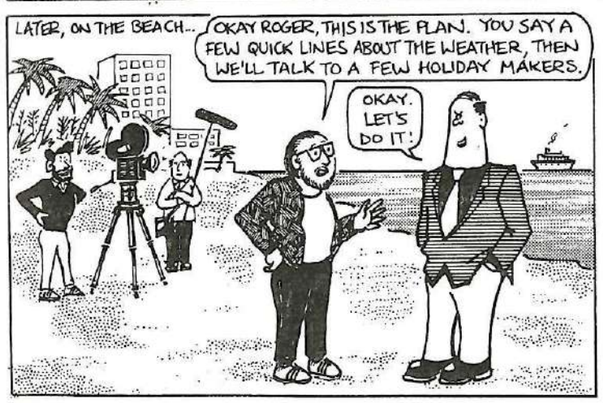


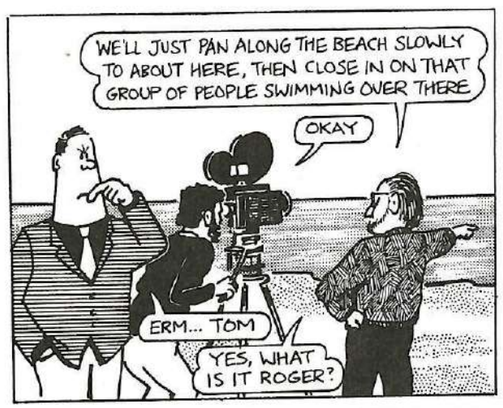


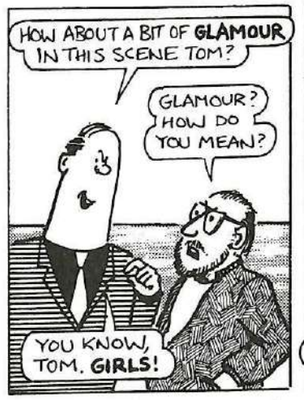








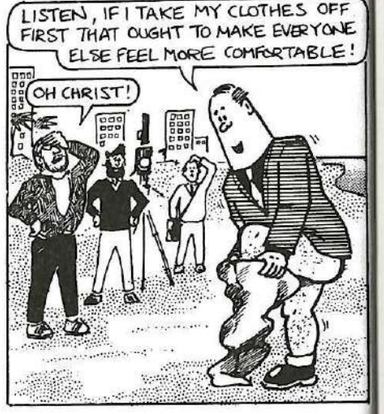

WE'LL JUST PAN ALONG THE BEACH SLOWLY TO ABOUT HERE, THEN CLOSE IN ON THAT GROUP OF PEOPLE SWIMMING OVER THERE.
OKAY
ERM... TOM
YES, WHAT IS IT ROGER?

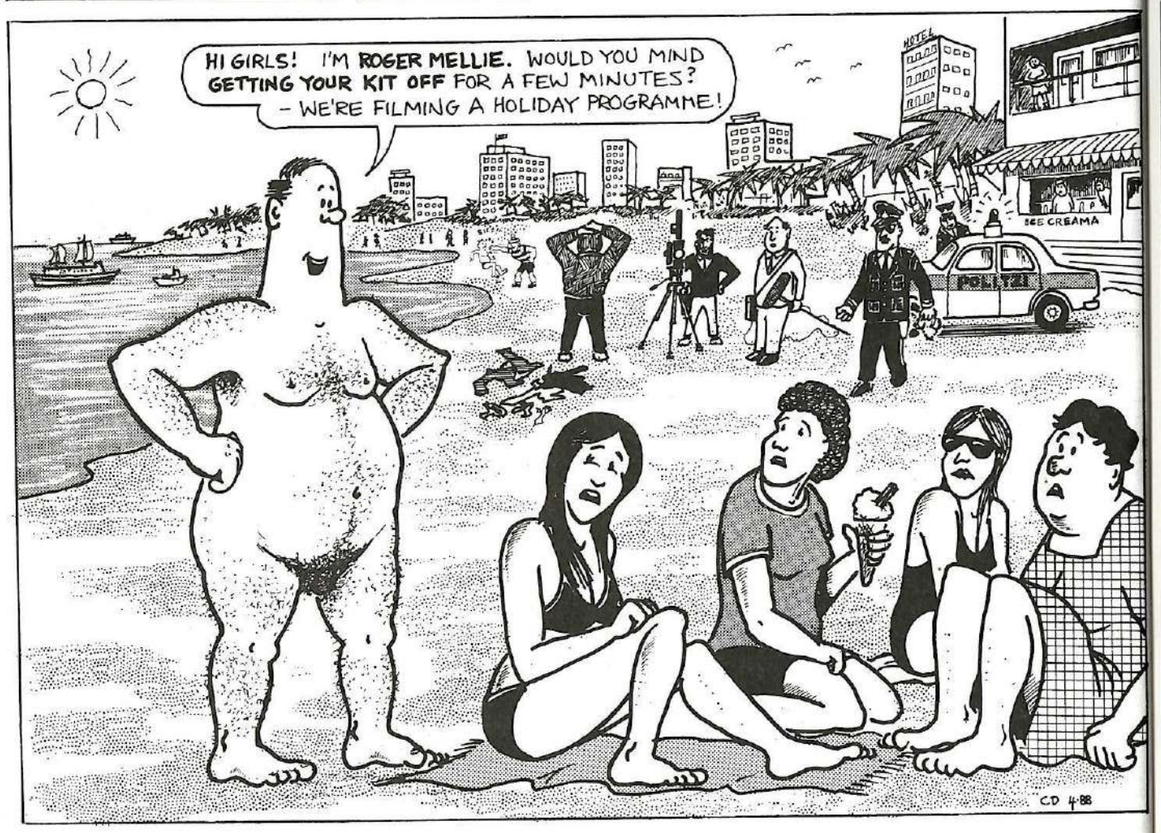

HOW ABOUT A BIT OF GLAMOUR IN THIS SCENE TOM?
GLAMOUR? HOW DO YOU MEAN?
YOU KNOW, TOM. GIRLS!

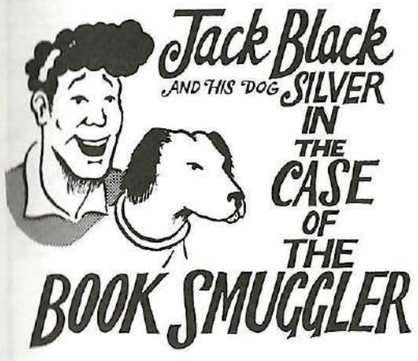
BUT THERE'S PLENTY OF GIRLS ON THE BEACH ROGER
COME ON! DON'T BE SO OLD FASHIONED. YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

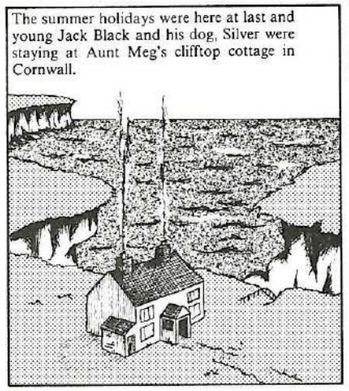
TITS!
PARDON?!
THAT'S WHAT THE PUBLIC WANTS TO SEE - PLENTY OF KNOCKERS!
NUDIST HOLIDAYS ARE ALL THE RAGE THESE DAYS TOM!

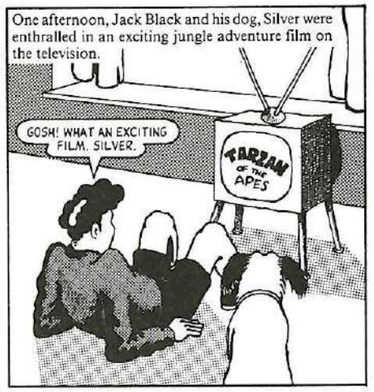
ROGER. THIS IS NOT A NATURIST BEACH, AND WE ARE NOT HERE TO MAKE A PORNO MOVIE! WE ARE HERE TO RECORD A BRIEF AND INFORMATIVE HOLIDAY REPORT!
HEY, DON'T BE SO INHIBITED. JUST COOL DOWN. RELAX.


LISTEN, IF I TAKE MY CLOTHES OFF FIRST THAT OUGHT TO MAKE EVERYONE ELSE FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE!
OH CHRIST!


HI GIRLS! I'M ROGER MELLIE. WOULD YOU MIND GETTING YOUR KIT OFF FOR A FEW MINUTES? - WE'RE FILMING A HOLIDAY PROGRAMME!
HOTEL
ICE CREAMA
POLICE
CD 4-88


Jack Black
AND HIS DOG SILVER
IN THE CASE OF THE BOOK SMUGGLER

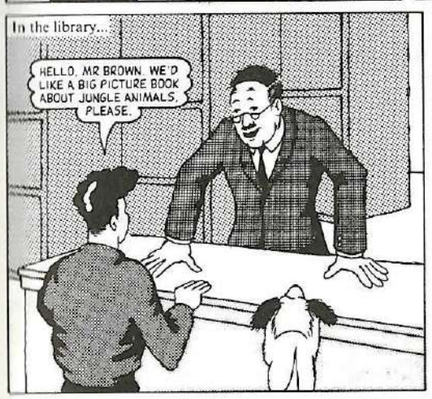

The summer holidays were here at last and young Jack Black and his dog, Silver were staying at Aunt Meg's clifftop cottage in Cornwall.


One afternoon, Jack Black and his dog, Silver were enthralled in an exciting jungle adventure film on the television.
GOSH! WHAT AN EXCITING FILM, SILVER.
TARZAN OF THE APES

THAT WAS A GOOD FILM, AUNT MEG. HOW CAN I FIND OUT MORE ABOUT JUNGLE ANIMALS?
WHY DON'T YOU POP DOWN TO THE VILLAGE LIBRARY, JACK?

HMM! I'M SURE THAT THE BISCUIT TIN WAS FULL THIS MORNING!

Young Jack Black and his dog, Silver set off towards the village library as fast as their legs could carry them.
COME ON, SILVER! LETS FIND OUT MORE ABOUT JUNGLE ANIMALS.

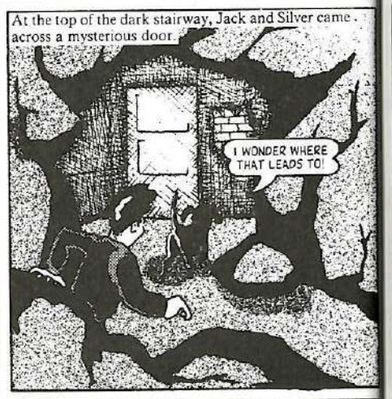

In the library...
HELLO, MR BROWN. WE'D LIKE A BIG PICTURE BOOK ABOUT JUNGLE ANIMALS, PLEASE.

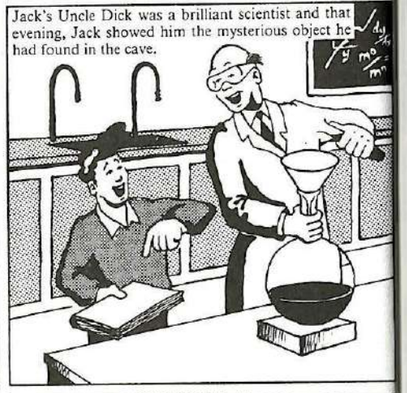
GOSH!
I'M SORRY, YOUNG JACK, BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, WE HAVE NO BOOKS LEFT WHATSOEVER! THE VILLAGERS MUST BE DOING AN AWFUL LOT OF READING!

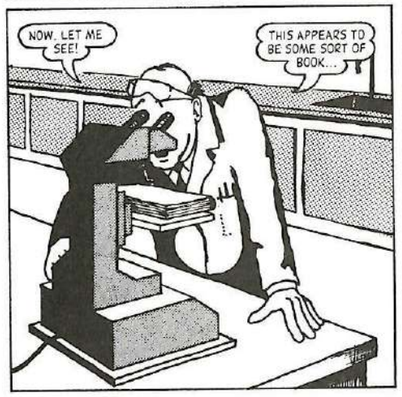
Later on, Jack returned home for tea.
...AND WHEN WE GOT TO THE LIBRARY, ALL THE BOOKS HAD DISAPPEARED!
TALKING OF THIGS DISAPPEARING, HAS ANYONE SEEN THE CHELSEA BUNS I BAKED THIS MORNING.

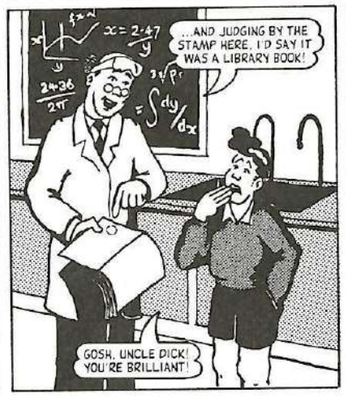
The next day...
COME ON, SILVER LET'S GO TO THE BEACH AND COLLECT INTERESTING SHELLS!

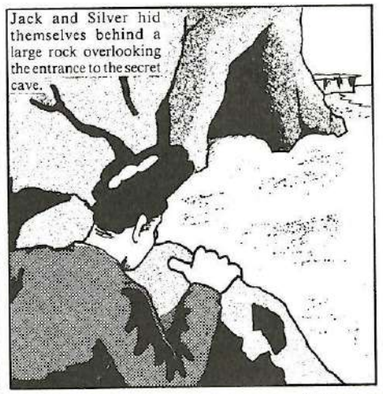
BEACH BOOKS
CRIKEY, SILVER! A BOOKSHOP ON THE BEACH! HOW PECULIAR!



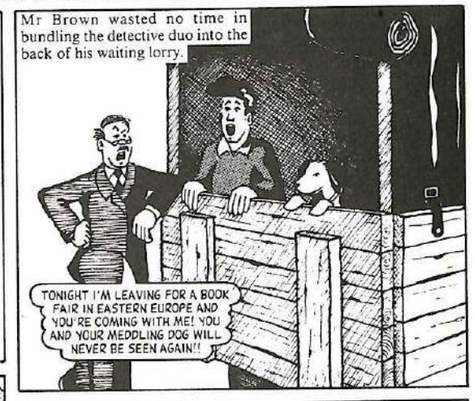


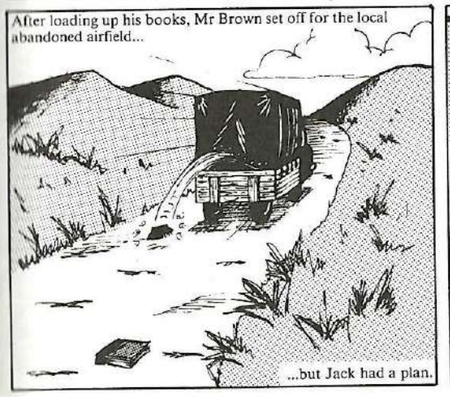


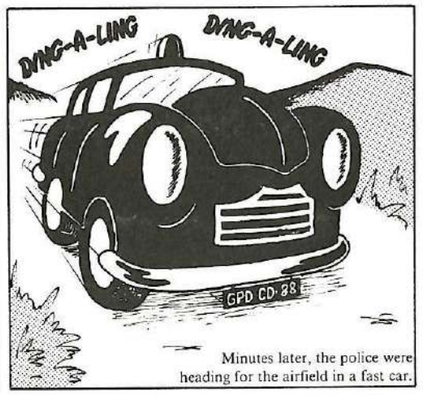




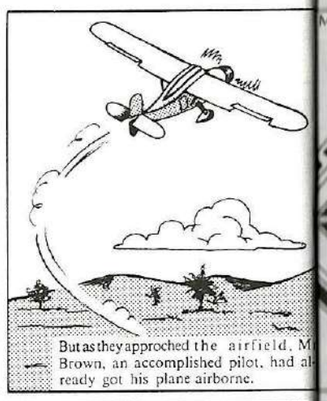
*The Plan: Mr. Brown the librarian had been abusing his position at the library by smuggling books to his beach bookshop. Because his was the only bookshop on the beach, people had no choice but to pay the outrageous prices he charged, thus putting the ice cream seller out of business.



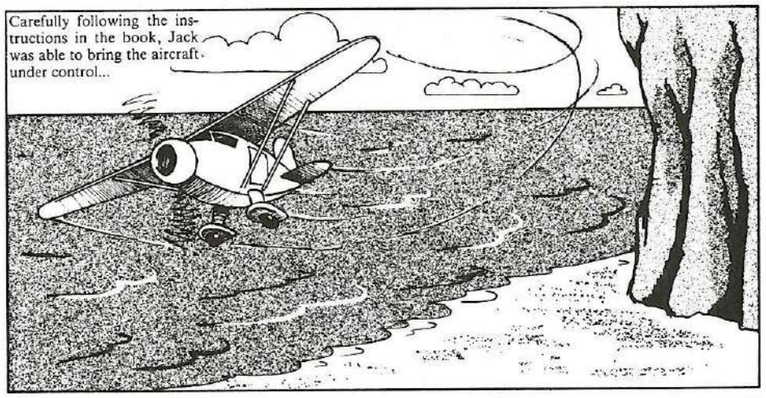




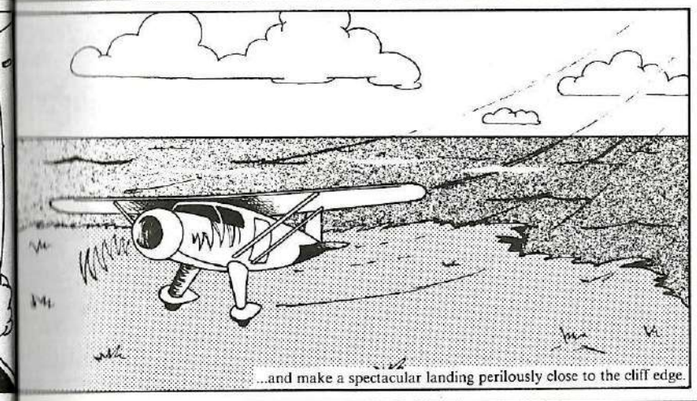
Minutes later, the police were heading for the airfield in a fast car.



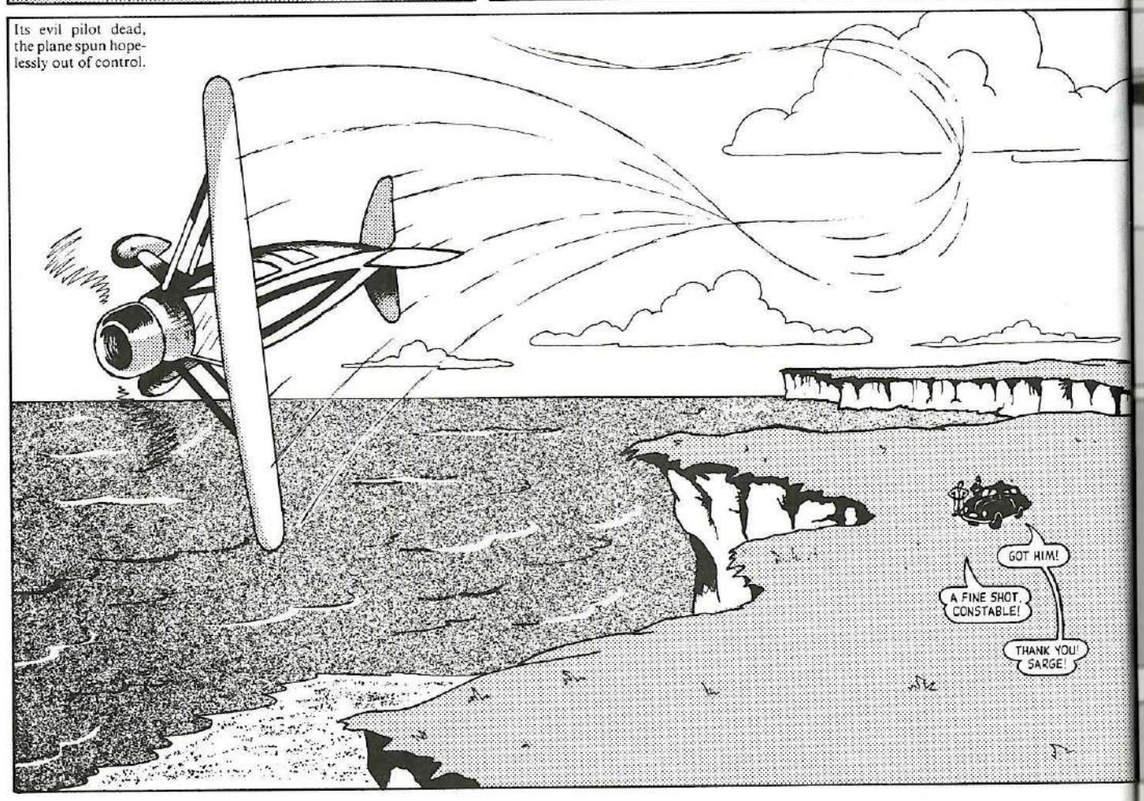
But as they approched the airfield, M Brown, an accomplished pilot, had al ready got his plane airborne.

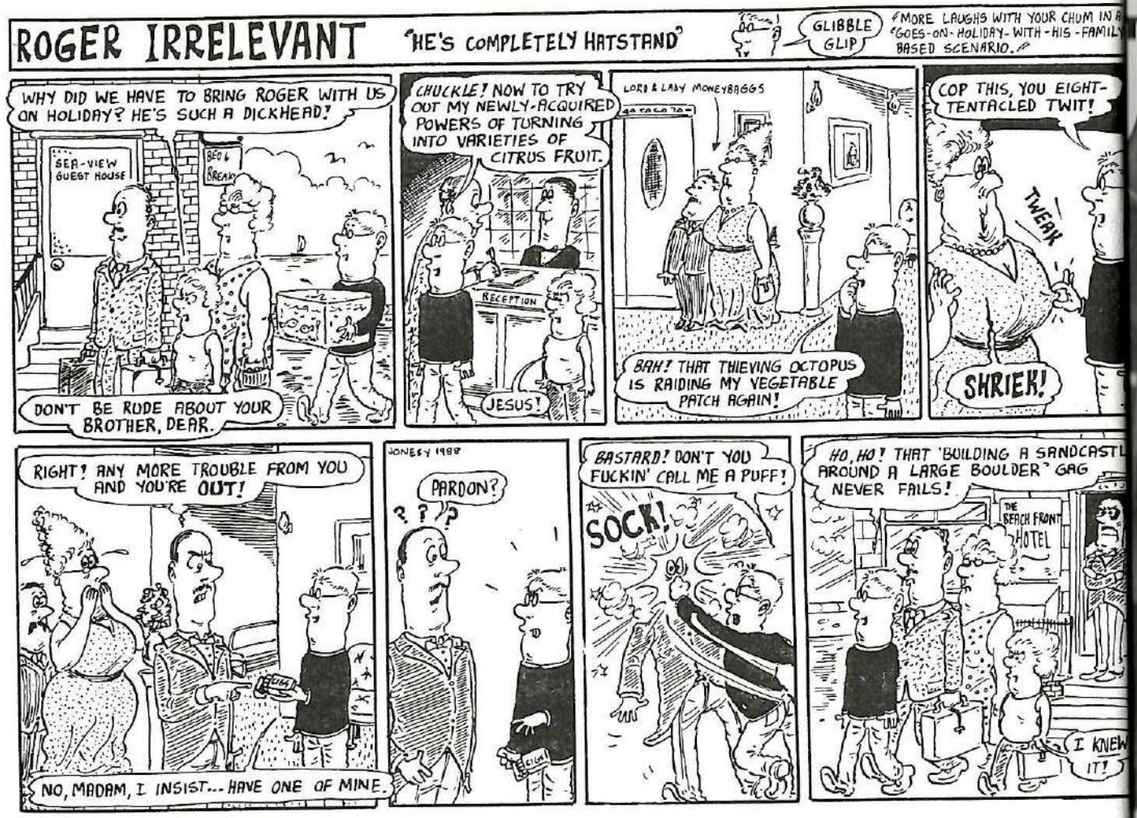


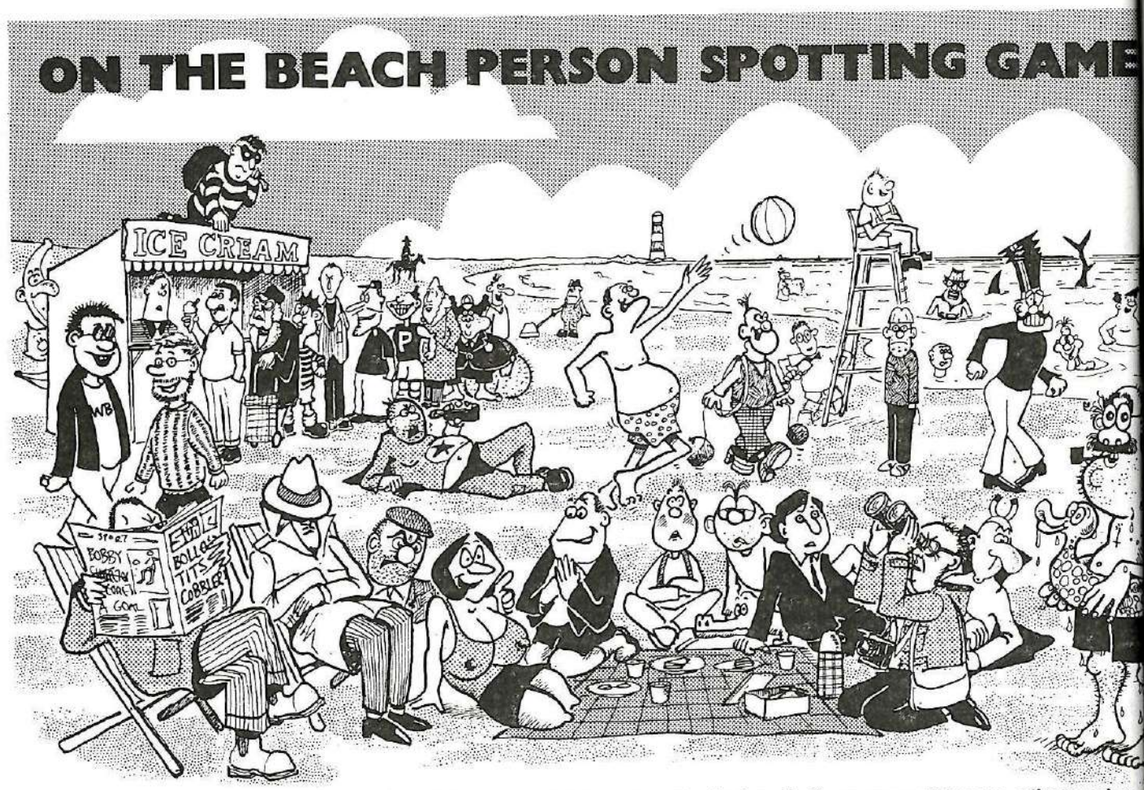
P.C. Barnett was a fine marksman and one shot was all it took to put a stop to Mr Brown's evil plan.



...and make a spectacular landing perilously close to the cliff edge.





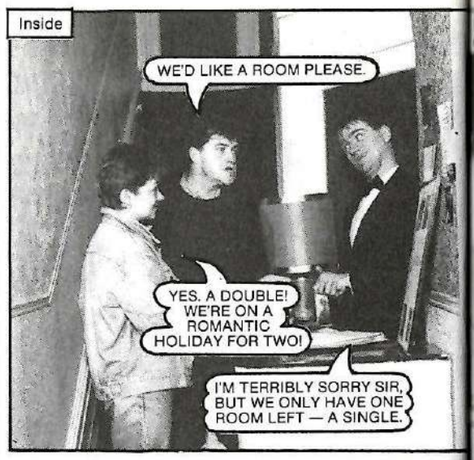


It's a lovely hot summers day and lots of Viz characters have gone to the beach. Some are well known, others not so familiar. Can you name them all? If you can, big deal. If you can't, the answers are on page 54.

There was no room for love at the...

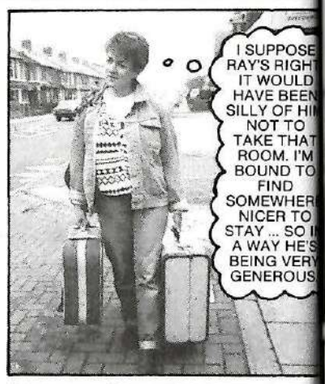
HEARTBREAK HOTEL

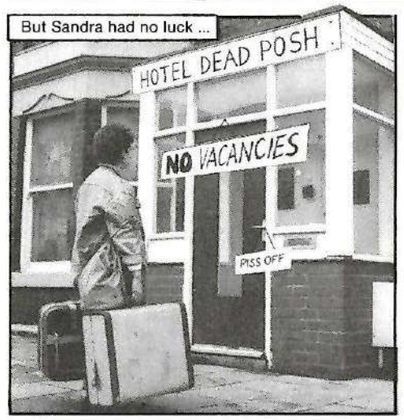
OH, THIS LOOKS CHARMING RAY. CAN WE STAY HERE?
OF COURSE WE CAN DARLING. IT LOOKS PERFECT!


Inside
WE'D LIKE A ROOM PLEASE.
YES. A DOUBLE! WE'RE ON A ROMANTIC HOLIDAY FOR TWO!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY SIR, BUT WE ONLY HAVE ONE ROOM LEFT — A SINGLE.

OH WELL, I SUPPOSE I'D BETTER TAKE IT, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE TO STAY.
DON'T WORRY LOVE. THERE'S PLENTY OF OTHER HOTELS.

GO ON, FIND ANOTHER HOTEL, AND I'LL START UNPACKING MY THINGS. I'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE LATER.
ALRIGHT RAY ... IF YOU'RE SURE THAT'S BEST.

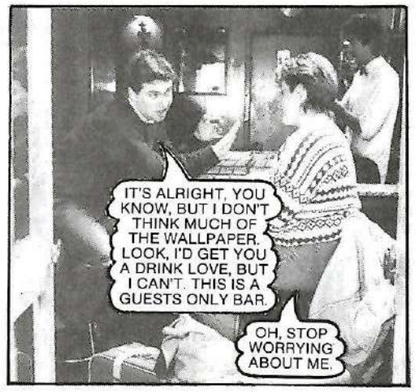

I SUPPOSE RAY'S RIGHT IT WOULD HAVE BEEN SILLY OF HIM NOT TO TAKE THAT ROOM. I'M BOUND TO FIND SOMEWHERE NICER TO STAY ... SO IN A WAY HE'S BEING VERY GENEROUS.


But Sandra had no luck ...
HOTEL DEAD POSH
NO VACANCIES
PISS OFF

E.HUNTER
FISHMONGER
DO YOU HAVE ANY ROOMS AVAILABLE?
NO. THIS IS A FISHMONGERS.

Eventually she made her way back to Ray's hotel
I HOPE RAY HAS SETTLED IN OKAY.

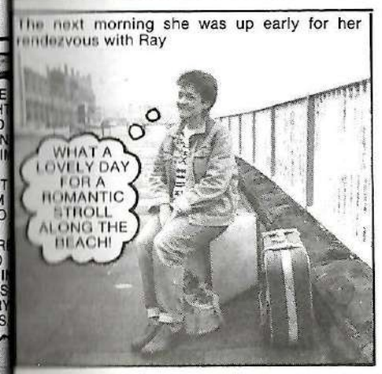
OH HI LOVE. HAVE ANY LUCK DID YOU?
I'M AFRAID NOT, BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. SOMETHING WILL TURN UP. HOW'S YOUR ROOM ANYWAY?


IT'S ALRIGHT, YOU KNOW, BUT I DON'T THINK MUCH OF THE WALLPAPER. LOOK, I'D GET YOU A DRINK LOVE, BUT I CAN'T. THIS IS A GUESTS ONLY BAR.
OH, STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME.

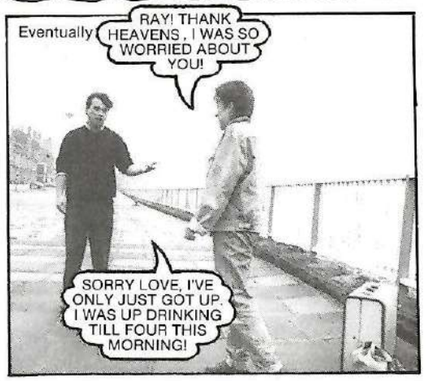
LISTEN, I'LL CATCH YOU LATER, EH? I'LL HAVE TO RUSH OR I'LL MISS MY DINNER.
I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW ... TEN O'CLOCK, ON THE PROM.
OKAY RAY, I'LL SEE YOU THEN.

Still unable to find a room, Sarah settled down for the night on a park bench not far from the seafront
I JUST HOPE RAY'S ALRIGHT ON HIS OWN. GOODNIGHT RAY ... I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW MY LOVE.

And as she drifted off to sleep, the sound of distant waves echoing in her ears, she dreamt of dancing arm in arm with Ray on the warm, sunny sands ...


The next morning she was up early for her rendezvous with Ray
WHAT A LOVELY DAY FOR A ROMANTIC STROLL ALONG THE BEACH!

Six hours later
THAT'S ODD. RAY'S NOT USUALLY LATE. I HOPE NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM.


Eventually
RAY! THANK HEAVENS, I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
SORRY LOVE, I'VE ONLY JUST GOT UP. I WAS UP DRINKING TILL FOUR THIS MORNING!

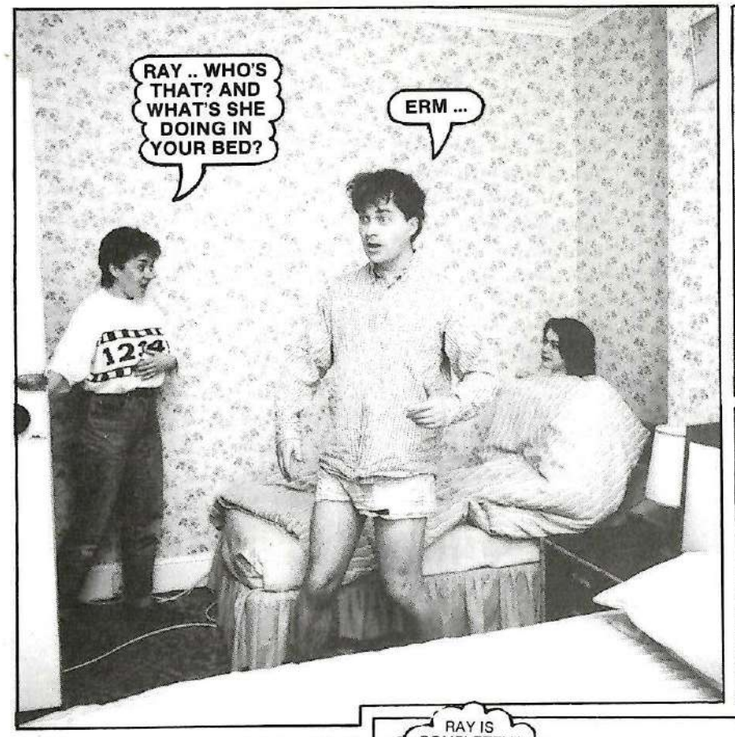
IT'S TOO LATE TO GO TO THE BEACH, SO WHY DON'T WE GO TO THE PICTURES INSTEAD. APPARENTLY THERE'S A REALLY ROMANTIC FILM ON ...
OH, SORRY LOVE. I CAN'T. I MET THIS GIRL IN THE HOTEL LAST NIGHT AND I PROMISED I'D TAKE HER OUT FOR A MEAL.

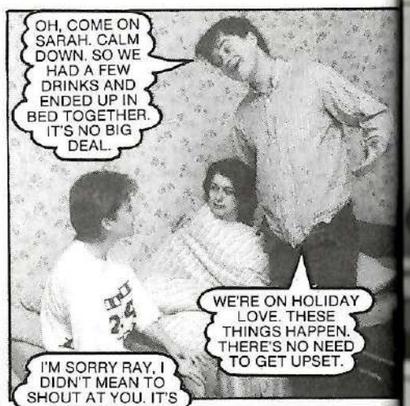
OH ... WELL ... IN THAT CASE, I'LL JUST GO FOR A STROLL ON MY OWN OR SOMETHING THEN.
DON'T BE SILLY LOVE! LOOK, HERE'S A POUND. GO AND GET YOURSELF SOME CHIPS, AND I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.

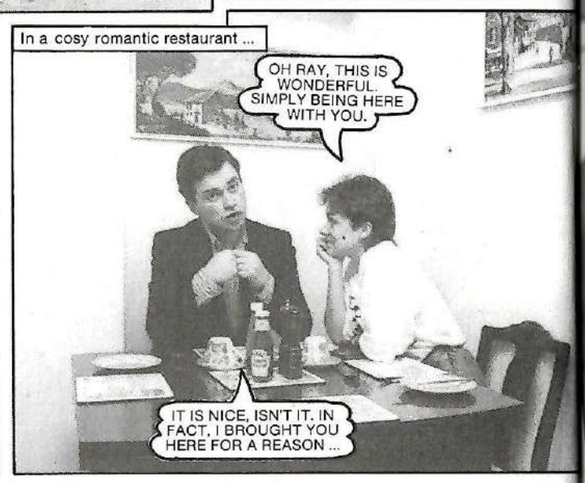
later ...
THANKS FOR THE CHIPS RAY. THEY'RE LOVELY. IF ONLY YOU WERE HERE TO SHARE THEM WITH ME.
BUT I CAN'T EXPECT TO OWN YOU, CAN I? BEING ABLE TO TRUST EACH OTHER CAN ONLY STRENGTHEN OUR LOVE

The next day Sarah went straight to Ray's hotel
IT'S ANOTHER PERFECT DAY — JUST RIGHT FOR A STROLL ALONG THE BEACH! I HOPE RAY IS OUT OF BED.

HE MUST STILL BE IN HIS ROOM. I THINK I'LL SURPRISE HIM!
But she was in for a big surprise



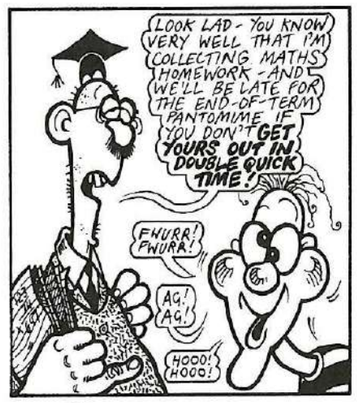


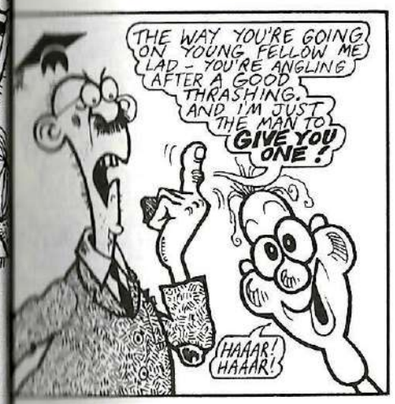


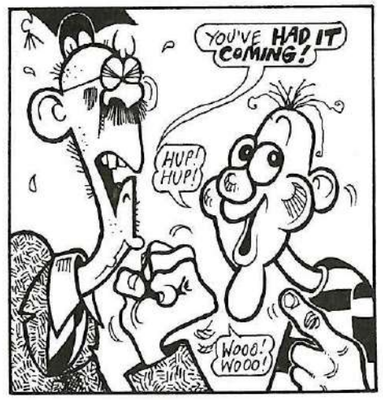
CD 5.68 Photography by C.W. Davison. Thanks to the Aabba Guest House, Whitley Bay and the Whitley Bay Tourist Board.

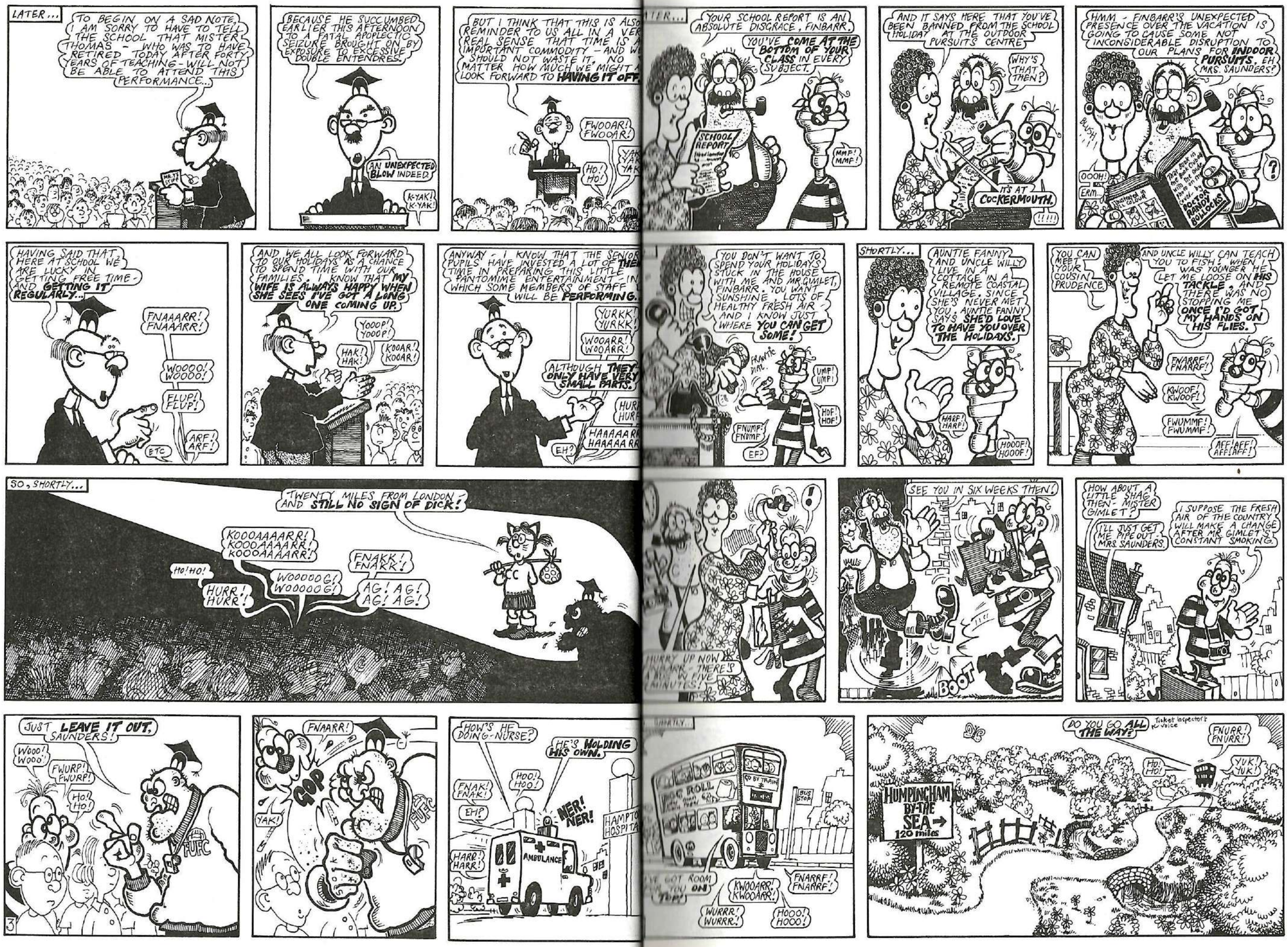
FINBARR HOLDS HIS OWN

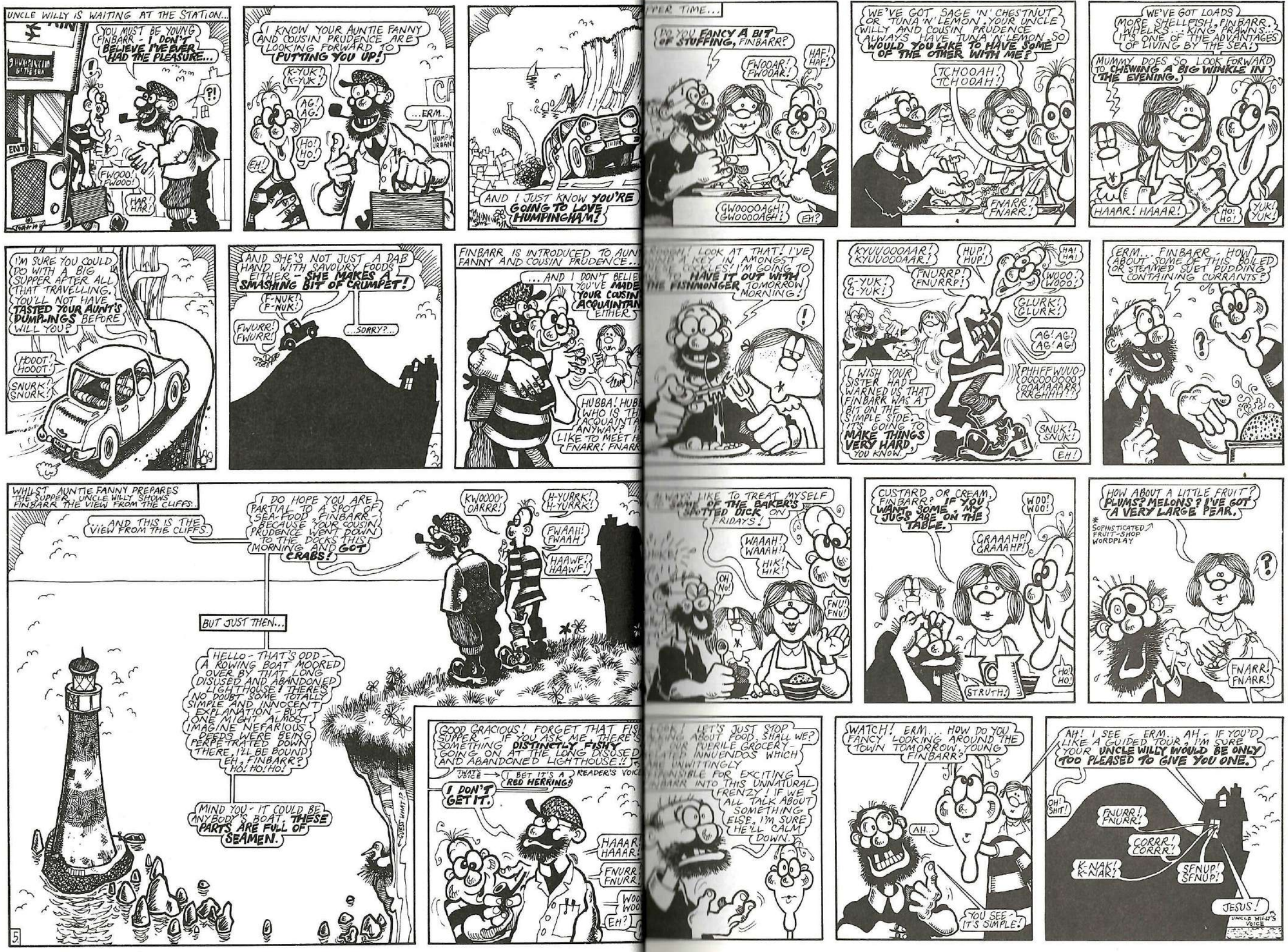
ICHIFAN 500







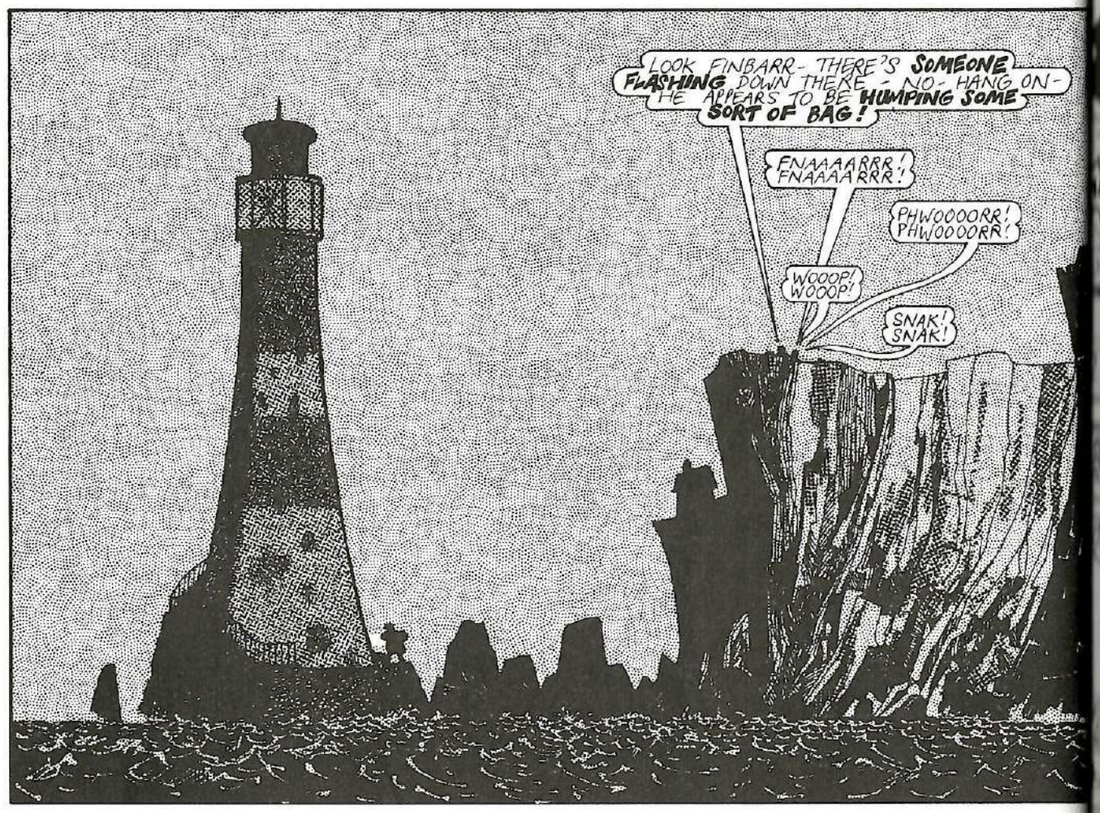

LATER...
TO BEGIN ON A SAD NOTE, I AM SORRY TO HAVE TO TELL THE SCHOOL THAT MISTER THOMAS - WHO WAS TO HAVE RETIRED TODAY AFTER FORTY YEARS OF TEACHING - WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ATTEND THIS PERFORMANCE...
BECAUSE HE SUCCUMBED EARLIER THIS AFTERNOON TO A FATAL APOPLECTIC SEIZURE BROUGHT ON BY EXPOSURE TO EXCESSIVE DOUBLE ENTENDRES.
AN UNEXPECTED BLOW INDEED.
K-YAK! K-YAK!
BUT I THINK THAT THIS IS ALSO A REMINDER TO US ALL IN A VERY REAL SENSE THAT TIME IS A IMPORTANT COMMODITY - AND WE SHOULD NOT WASTE IT. NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE MIGHT LOOK FORWARD TO HAVING IT OFF.
FWOOAR! FWOOAR!
HO! HO!
YAK YAK YAK
HAVING SAID THAT, HERE AT SCHOOL WE ARE LUCKY IN GETTING FREE TIME - AND GETTING IT REGULARLY...
FNAAARR! FNAAARR!
WOOOO! WOOOO!
FLUP! FLUP!
ARF! ARF!
ETC.
AND WE ALL LOOK FORWARD TO OUR HOLIDAYS AS A CHANCE TO SPEND TIME WITH OUR FAMILIES. I KNOW THAT MY WIFE IS ALWAYS HAPPY WHEN SHE SEES I'VE GOT A LONG ONE COMING UP.
YOOOP! YOOOP!
HAK! HAK!
KOOAR! KOOAR!
ANYWAY - I KNOW THAT THE SENIOR PUPILS HAVE INVESTED A LOT OF THEIR TIME IN PREPARING THIS LITTLE PANTOMIME ENTERTAINMENT - IN WHICH SOME MEMBERS OF STAFF WILL BE PERFORMING.
YURKK! YURKK!
WOOARR! WOOARR!
ALTHOUGH THEY ONLY HAVE VERY SMALL PARTS.
HURR HURR
HAAAAARR HAAAAARR
EH?
SO, SHORTLY...
TWENTY MILES FROM LONDON - AND STILL NO SIGN OF DICK!
KOOOAAAARR! KOOOAAAARR! KOOOAAAARR!
HO! HO!
HURR! HURR!
WOOOOOG! WOOOOOG!
FNAKK! FNAKK!
AG! AG! AG! AG!
JUST LEAVE IT OUT, SAUNDERS!
WOOO! WOOO!
FWURP! FWURP!
HO! HO!
FUFC
FNAARR!
GOP
YAK!
HOW'S HE DOING - NURSE?
HE'S HOLDING HIS OWN.
FNAK! FNAK!
HOO! HOO!
EH?
NER! NER!
HARR! HARR!
AMBULANCE
HAMPTON HOSPITAL
LATER...
YOUR SCHOOL REPORT IS AN ABSOLUTE DISGRACE, FINBARR.
YOU'VE COME AT THE BOTTOM OF YOUR CLASS IN EVERY SUBJECT.
SCHOOL REPORT
MMF! MMF!
AND IT SAYS HERE THAT YOU'VE BEEN BANNED FROM THE SCHOOL HOLIDAY AT THE OUTDOOR PURSUITS CENTRE
WHY'S THAT THEN?
IT'S AT COCKERMOUTH.
!!!!
HMM - FINBARR'S UNEXPECTED PRESENCE OVER THE VACATION IS GOING TO CAUSE SOME NOT INCONSIDERABLE DISRUPTION TO OUR PLANS FOR INDOOR PURSUITS. EH, MRS. SAUNDERS?
BUSH!
OOOH!
ERM...
BOLTON RANDY BOLLOCKS
YOU DON'T WANT TO SPEND YOUR HOLIDAYS STUCK IN THE HOUSE WITH ME AND MR GIMLET, FINBARR. YOU WANT SUNSHINE, LOTS OF HEALTHY FRESH AIR - AND I KNOW JUST WHERE YOU CAN GET SOME!
FRANTIC DIAL.
UMP! UMP!
HOF! HOF!
FNUMP! FNUMF
EF?
SHORTLY...
AUNTIE FANNY AND UNCLE WILLY LIVE IN A COTTAGE IN A REMOTE COASTAL VILLAGE. SINCE SHE'S NEVER MET YOU, AUNTIE FANNY SAYS SHE'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU OVER THE HOLIDAYS.
HARF! HARF!
HOOOF! HOOOF!
YOU CAN MEET YOUR COUSIN PRUDENCE.
AND UNCLE WILLY CAN TEACH YOU TO FISH! WHEN I WAS YOUNGER HE LET ME LOOSE ON HIS TACKLE, AND THERE WAS NO STOPPING ME ONCE I'D GOT MY HANDS ON HIS FLIES.
FNARRF! FNARRF!
KWOOF! KWOOF!
FWUMMF! FWUMMF!
AFF! AFF! AFF! AFF!
!
HURRY UP NOW YOU LARK - THERE'S A BUS IN FIVE MINUTES!
SEE YOU IN SIX WEEKS THEN!
BOOT
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SHAG THEN - MISTER GIMLET?
I'LL JUST GET ME PIPE OUT - MRS. SAUNDERS.
I SUPPOSE THE FRESH AIR OF THE COUNTRY WILL MAKE A CHANGE AFTER MR GIMLET'S CONSTANT SMOKING.
SHORTLY...
GO BY TRAIN
BUS STOP
ROLL
WE'VE GOT ROOM ON TOP!
KWOOARR! KWOOARR!
FNARRF! FNARRF!
WURRR! WURRR!
HOOO! HOOO!
DO YOU GO ALL THE WAY?
Ticket Inspector's voice
FNURR! FNURR!
HO! HO!
YUK! YUK!
HUMPINGHAM BY-THE SEA → 120 miles


UNCLE WILLY IS WAITING AT THE STATION...
YOU MUST BE YOUNG FINBARR - I DON'T BELIEVE I'VE EVER HAD THE PLEASURE...
!
?!
FWOOO! FWOOO!
HAR! HAR!
I KNOW YOUR AUNTIE FANNY AND COUSIN PRUDENCE ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO PUTTING YOU UP!
K-YUK! K-YUK!
AG! AG!
HO! HO!
EH!
...ERM...
AND I JUST KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE HUMPINGHAM!
...PER TIME...
DO YOU FANCY A BIT OF STUFFING, FINBARR?
FWOOAR! FWOOAR!
HAF! HAF!
GWOOOOAGH! GWOOOOAGH!
EH?
WE'VE GOT SAGE 'N' CHESTNUT OR TUNA 'N' LEMON. YOUR UNCLE WILLY AND COUSIN PRUDENCE ALWAYS HAVE TUNA 'N' LEMON. SO WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE SOME OF THE OTHER WITH ME?
TCHOOAH! TCHOOAH!
FNARR! FNARR!
WE'VE GOT LOADS MORE SHELLFISH, FINBARR. WHELKS... KING PRAWNS... IT'S ONE OF THE ADVANTAGES OF LIVING BY THE SEA!
MUMMY DOES SO LOOK FORWARD TO CHEWING A BIG WINKLE IN THE EVENING.
HAAAR! HAAAR!
HO! HO!
YUK! YUK!
I'M SURE YOU COULD DO WITH A BIG SUPPER AFTER ALL THAT TRAVELLING. YOU'LL NOT HAVE TASTED YOUR AUNT'S DUMPLINGS BEFORE WILL YOU?
HOOOT! HOOOT!
SNURK! SNURK!
AND SHE'S NOT JUST A DAB HAND WITH SAVOURY FOODS EITHER - SHE MAKES A SMASHING BIT OF CRUMPET!
F-NUK! F-NUK!
FWURR! FWURR!
...SORRY?...
FINBARR IS INTRODUCED TO AUNT FANNY AND COUSIN PRUDENCE...
...AND I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'VE MADE YOUR COUSIN'S ACQUAINTANCE EITHER.
HUBBA! HUBBA! WHO IS THIS ACQUAINTANCE ANYWAY? LIKE TO MEET HIM! FNARR! FNARR!
...OOOH! LOOK AT THAT! I'VE FOUND A KEY IN AMONGST THESE COCKLES! I'M GOING TO HAVE IT OUT WITH THE FISHMONGER TOMORROW MORNING!
!
KYUUUOOOAAR! KYUUUOOOAAR!
HUP! HUP!
HA! HA!
G-YUK! G-YUK!
FNURRP! FNURRP!
WOOO! WOOO!
GLURK! GLURK!
AG! AG! AG! AG!
I WISH YOUR SISTER HAD WARNED US THAT FINBARR WAS A BIT ON THE SIMPLE SIDE. IT'S GOING TO MAKE THINGS VERY HARD, YOU KNOW.
PHHFFWUUOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAARRRGHHH!
SNUK! SNUK!
EH!
ERM... FINBARR - HOW ABOUT SOME OF THIS BOILED OR STEAMED SUET PUDDING CONTAINING CURRANTS?
?
WHILST AUNTIE FANNY PREPARES THE SUPPER, UNCLE WILLY SHOWS FINBARR THE VIEW FROM THE CLIFFS.
AND THIS IS THE VIEW FROM THE CLIFFS.
I DO HOPE YOU ARE PARTIAL TO A SPOT OF SEA-FOOD, FINBARR - BECAUSE YOUR COUSIN PRUDENCE WENT DOWN TO THE DOCKS THIS MORNING AND GOT CRABS!
KWOOOO-OARRR!
H-YURRK! H-YURRK!
FWAAH! FWAAH
HAAWF! HAAWF!
BUT JUST THEN...
HELLO - THAT'S ODD - A ROWING BOAT MOORED OVER BY THAT LONG DISUSED AND ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE! THERE'S NO DOUBT SOME TOTALLY SIMPLE AND INNOCENT EXPLANATION - BUT ONE MIGHT ALMOST IMAGINE NEFARIOUS DEEDS WERE BEING PERPETRATED DOWN THERE, I'LL BE BOUND. EH, FINBARR? HO! HO! HO!
MIND YOU - IT COULD BE ANYBODY'S BOAT. THESE PARTS ARE FULL OF SEAMEN.
JESUS WHAT?
5
GOOD GRACIOUS! FORGET THAT FISH SUPPER - IF YOU ASK ME, THERE'S SOMETHING DISTINCTLY FISHY GOING ON AT THE LONG DISUSED AND ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE!!
THAT'S VOICE
I BET IT'S A RED HERRING!
READER'S VOICE
I DON'T GET IT.
HAAAR! HAAAR!
FNURR! FNURR!
WOO! WOO!
EH?
...I WAS LIKE TO TREAT MYSELF TO SOME OF THE BAKER'S SPOTTED DICK ON FRIDAYS!
WAAAH! WAAAH!
HIK! HIK!
OH! NO!
FNU! FNU!
CUSTARD OR CREAM, FINBARR? IF YOU WANT SOME, MY JUGS ARE ON THE TABLE.
WOO! WOO!
GRAAAHP! GRAAAHP!
STRUTH!
HO! HO!
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE FRUIT? PLUMS? MELONS? I'VE GOT A VERY LARGE PEAR.
SOPHISTICATED FRUIT-SHOP WORDPLAY
?
FNARR! FNARR!
...LET'S JUST STOP TALKING ABOUT FOOD, SHALL WE? OUR PUERILE GROCERY-RELATED INNUENDOS WHICH HAVE UNWITTINGLY RESPONSIBLE FOR EXCITING FINBARR INTO THIS UNNATURAL FRENZY! IF WE ALL TALK ABOUT SOMETHING ELSE, I'M SURE HE'LL CALM DOWN.
WATCH! ERM... HOW DO YOU FANCY LOOKING AROUND THE TOWN TOMORROW, YOUNG FINBARR?
AH...
YOU SEE - IT'S SIMPLE!
AH! I SEE - ERM... AH - IF YOU'D LIKE A GUIDED TOUR, I'M SURE YOUR UNCLE WILLY WOULD BE ONLY TOO PLEASED TO GIVE YOU ONE.
OH! SHIT!
FNURR! FNURR!
CORRR! CORRR!
K-NAK! K-NAK!
SFNUP! SFNUP!
JESUS!
UNCLE WILLY'S VOICE

LATER THAT NIGHT...
FINBARR!
!?

I HOPE I DIDN'T GET YOU UP.
HO! HO!
FYUK! FYUK!
WUUURRR! WUUURRR!
HAK! HAK!
SNURP! SNURP!
CLICK

THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY GOING ON AT THE LONG DISUSED AND ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE DOWN IN THE BAY! LET'S GO AND INVESTIGATE!
YOU WON'T NEED A COAT- IT'S NICE OUT!
KOOOAA KOOOA
GEEP! GEEP!


LOOK FINBARR- THERE'S SOMEONE FLASHING DOWN THERE - - NO- HANG ON- HE APPEARS TO BE HUMPING SOME SORT OF BAG!
FNAAAARRR! FNAAAARRR!
PHWOOOORR! PHWOOOORR!
WOOOP! WOOOP!
SNAK! SNAK!

I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING! WE COULD SEE HIM BETTER IF WE HAD SOME BINOCULARS, OR A TELESCOPE. DAD USED TO HAVE A LONG ONE - BUT THE END FELL OFF WHEN HE WAS LOOKING AT URANUS.
KWUURP! KWUURP!
HAR! HAR!
7

FNOOO! FNOOO!
KA-WOOG! KA-WOOG!
YUF! YUF!
OH NO! FINBARR! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE ABOUT TO KNOCK THAT KNOB...

WAAAAGH!

SMECK!

CRUMBS! YOU'VE ACCIDENTALLY COME UPON A PASSAGE OF SOME DESCRIPTION!
HOOOOARRF! HOOOOARRF!
YUG! YUG!
SNOOOF! SNOOOF!

HANG ON- I'VE FOUND SOME STEPS! WAIT THERE AND I'LL DROP THEM FOR YOU!
SWAK! SWAK! SWAK!
HO! HO!

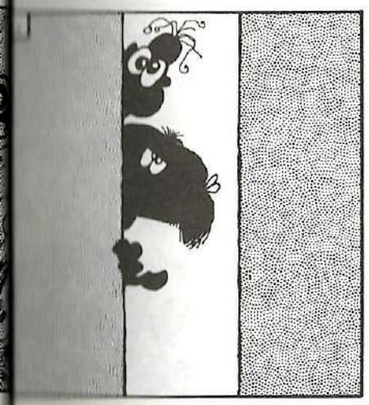
GOSH - IT'S MUCH BIGGER THAN I EXPECTED
CURED
ARF! ARF! ARF! ARF!
WURRR! WURRR!
HOOF! HOOF!
KOOOAAR! KOOOAAR!

LET'S EXPLORE THEN, FINBARR.
I'VE LEFT MY TORCH ON A TUFFET - SO WILL YOU GET YOURS OUT?
HOO! HOO!

GA-WOOOGAGH! GA-WOOOGAGH!
CHWUPP! CHWUPP!
WAAAAH! WAAAAH!

YOU COULD PICK THIS PADLOCK IF YOU HAD A TOOL OF THE CORRECT DIMENSIONS.
YALE
YAK! YAK!
LURF! LURF! LURF!

BUT...
A-HA! THE KEY FROM AMONGST FATHER'S COCKLES!
I WONDER WHETHER IT WILL FIT.
HO! HO! ETC.



HMMM. WHAT AN ODD-LOOKING PAIR.
FNARR! FNARR! HOOO! HOOO!
FINBARR! QUIET! THEY'LL HEAR!

WE'LL NEED HELP TO FOIL THESE SMUGGLERS, FINBARR. YOU WAIT HERE FOR NO DISCERNIBLE REASON WHILST I GO AND GET SOME.
WOOF! WOOF!
FNURR! FNURR!
YUP! YUP!

HIDE BEHIND THIS OLD TRUNK AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND. I'LL BE BACK AFTER I'VE KNOCKED UP P.C. PARSONS.
HURP! HURP!
SNIK! SNIK!

I USED TO BE A SMUGGLER IN AUSTRALIA, YOU KNOW.
YES - I HEARD THAT YOU WERE VERY BIG DOWN UNDER

FNURRR! FNURRR!
CHAAAAAR! CHAAAAAR!
PHWOOOOAAR PHWOOOOAAR

WE'LL BE IN DEAD LUMBER IF THIS MEDDLING KID SQUEALS TO THE FILTH
YER - HE COULD EASY FINGER US.
HOO! HOO!
HOO! HOO!
HOO! HOO!
HOO! HOO!

BEFORE WE KNOW IT, WE'LL BE GRABBED BY THE FUZZ
FNAARRF! FNAARRF!

BANGED UP GOOD AND PROPER
WITH NO CHANCE TO HAVE IT AWAY ON OUR TOES
SNUUR SNUUR

YEARS LATER...
LOOK AT THAT OLD TRUNK. IT IS CERTAINLY AN UNUSUAL SUB-AQUATIC ARTEFACT, AND NO MISTAKE.
IT IS THE CHEST ON THE BED.
BLFLBBFFARRBL! BBFLLAFFRRABLF!
KWBLFOOBLR! KWOORBBABL!

DO YOU RECKON YOU CAN WINCH IT TO THE SURFACE?
YES - I'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTING IT UP!
DIVING
FBLLOBBL! FBLBLOFFL!
GLOBBWLLF! GLOFOBBFL!

SO...
IT'S JUST COMING NOW!
CHUG! CHUG!
FNUBBRBL! FBBLURBL!
OPERATING CRANE

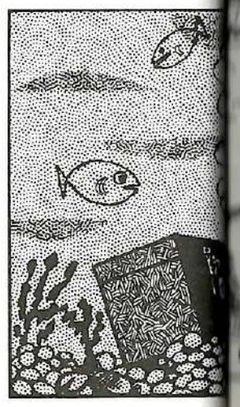
AND...
HOW DID YOU GET THAT PADLOCK OPEN?
I JUST HAD A GOOD BANG WITH THIS TOOL
FULCHESTER DIVING CLUB
HOOF! HOOF!

THE KID KNOWS TOO MUCH
YOU'VE CERTAINLY PUT YOUR FINGER ON IT THERE
CLUNK!
YAFF! YAFF! YAFF! YAFF!
SLOOOP! SLOOOP!
AG! AG! AG! AG!
YOW!

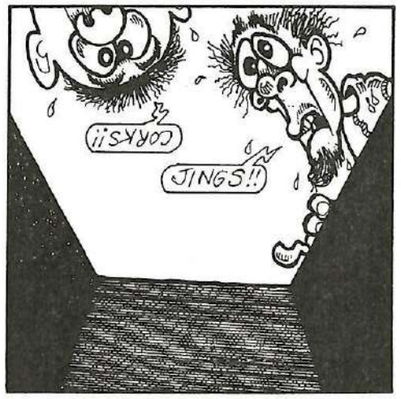
IT'S EITHER HIM OR US.
WELL - YOU CAN'T HAVE IT BOTH WAYS CAN YOU?
MMF! MMF!

NICE PAIR OF ROWLOCKS YOU'VE GOT THERE.

14 MILES FROM SHORE...
HO HO!
SPLASH
WE'LL NOT BE HAVING ANY MORE TROUBLE FROM THAT MEDDLING KID!



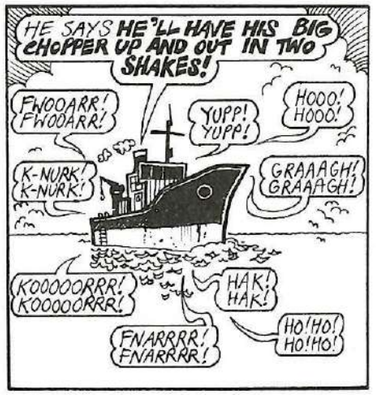
CAN YOU GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS? IT'S A BIT STIFF.
PULL! HEAVE!
FNOOOARR! FNOOOARR!


CORKS!!
JINGS!!

TIK! YIK! YIK! YIK!

COFFEE? YOU LIKE SOME?
WOOOAGH! WOOOAGH!
HI! HI!
SNURK! SNURK!

KEEP HIM OCCUPIED WHILST I GET ONTO THE COASTGUARD'S SECRETARY!
EH!
SHWURP! SHWURP!
F-NUK! F-NUK!


HE SAYS HE'LL HAVE HIS BIG CHOPPER UP AND OUT IN TWO SHAKES!
FWOOARR! FWOOARR!
YUPP! YUPP!
HOOO! HOOO!
K-NURK! K-NURK!
GRAAAGH! GRAAAGH!
KOOOOORRR! KOOOOORRR!
HAK! HAK!
FNARRRR! FNARRRR!
HO! HO! HO! HO!

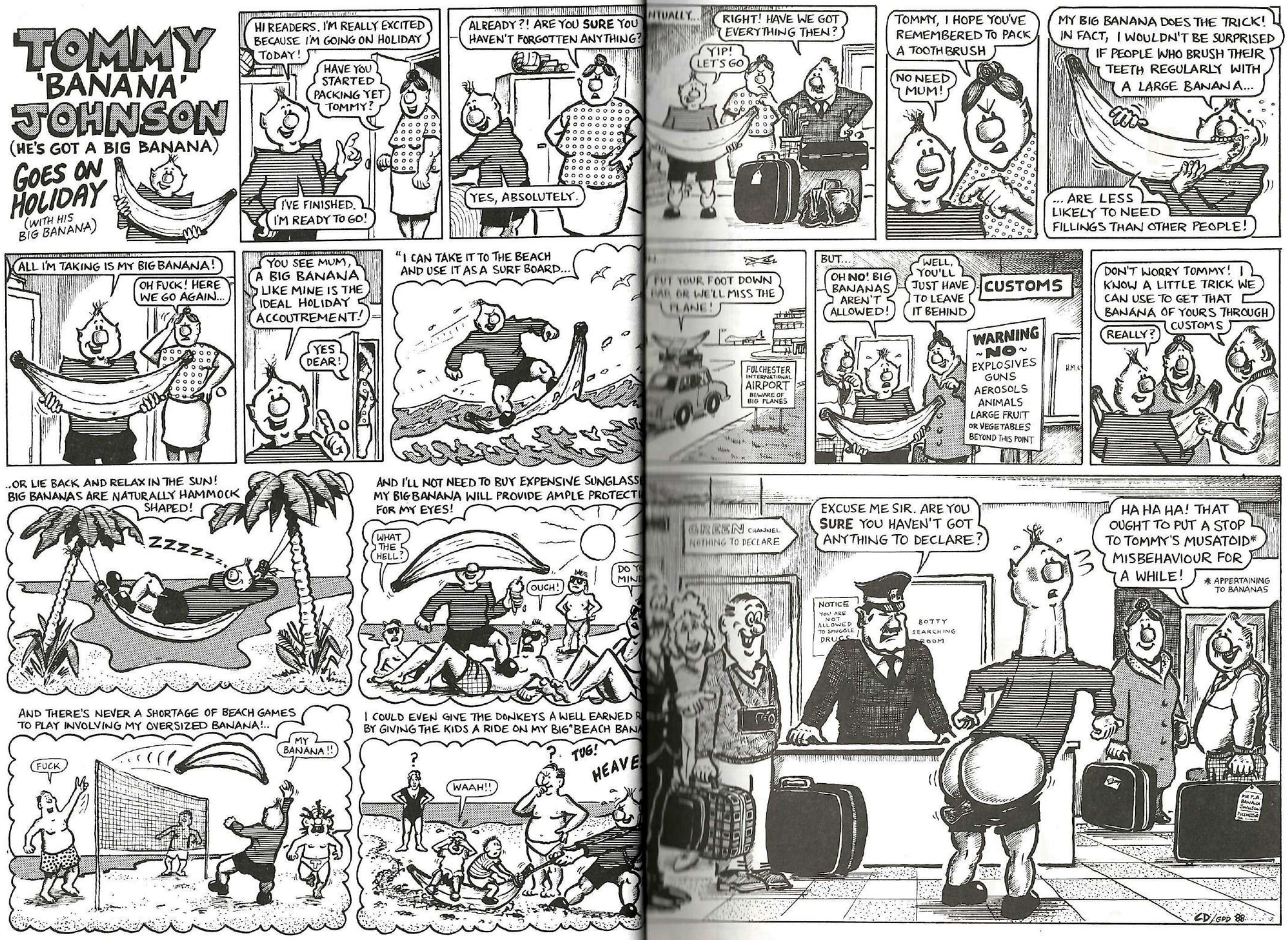
SUBSEQUENTLY, BACK ON TOP OF THE CLIFF.
AFTER 2 YEARS OF FRUITLESS SEARCHING, MISS PRUDENCE, I FEAR WE MAY HAVE SOMEWHAT LOST THE SCENT.
IT'S MOST ODD. I'M SURE THE TRAPDOOR WAS RIGHT ROUND HERE SOMEWHERE. P.C. PARSONS.
MEANWHILE...
ROPE! IT'LL BREAK IF YOU WOBBLE IT ABOUT TOO MUCH!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT
HUMPINGHAM COASTGUARD
WOOOOF! WOOOOF!
HAR! HAR!
WOBBLE!
BUT...
NOW YOU'VE BLOWN IT.
SNAP!
SNURRP! SNURRP!
K-YUK! K-YUK!
WOOO! WOOO!
EH?
A LARGE KNOCKER.
ON, FINBARR- IT A GOOD BANGING.
WURF! WURF!
YAF! YAF!
SNUT! SNUT!
EH?
ERM... I RECKON I'LL JUST WAIT HERE. DON'T WANT TO PANIC THE SMUGGLERS, YOU KNOW. THAT'S JUST PRUDENCE ON MY PART.
K-WEEM! K-WEEM!
HOO! HOO!
SOUNDS PAIN FUL!
THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN...
LOOK! THERE'S A MAN WITH A LARGE ORGAN!
YUUARRGH! YUUARRGH!
FOO! FOO!
!?
DDHUUUUU!
GN-NN-N!
YOU SEE - I KNEW THAT TRAPDOOR WAS ROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!
FLURP! FLURP!
HO! HO!
OOH - I FEEL A LITTLE DICKY!
NOW THEN YOUNG MAN - I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TAKE DOWN YOUR PARTICULARS.
YAK! YAK!
CLAM
JAB
YES - AND THAT'S JUST WHAT YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO THINK! I HAD TO GET AWAY FROM FINBARR - ANYWHERE! WITH A NAME LIKE JOHN THOMAS WHAT OPTION DID I HAVE? BUT ME AND THE WIFE COULD HARDLY MAKE ENDS MEET. I WAS HARD UP. SO I CLEVERLY FAKED MY OWN DEATH AND CLAIMED THE INSURANCE MONEY!
WUURGH! WUURGH!
NAWW! NAWW!
SNUP! SNUP! SNAF! SNAF!
HAR! HAR!
GROOOOH! GROOOOH!
FA-NAWWF! FA-NAWWF!
I BOUGHT THIS LONG DISUSED AND ABANDONED LIGHTHOUSE. I THOUGHT AT LEAST THAT HERE I COULD ERECT SOME BIG PIPES AND PLAY MY FAVOURITE TUNES WITHOUT THE INTERFERENCE OF THAT INNUENDO-CRAZED BASTARD.
K-FWA! K-FWA!
BUT THIS IS MY COUSIN FINBARR!
THROB
HMM. ASSAULTING A POLICE OFFICER IN THE EXECUTION OF HIS DUTIES...
I'M SURE IT WAS JUST AN ACCIDENT
I'VE SEEN MANY DEFENCE CASES - AND I DON'T THINK HIS WILL STAND UP IN COURT
FNARR! FNARR!
LET'S GET SOMETHING STRAIGHT BETWEEN US, MISS PRUDENCE. I'M THE DETECTIVE ROUND HERE,
HO!
HO!
AND AT THE HUMPINGHAM-BY-THE-SEA CID, I'VE DEALT WITH MORE INTRIGUING MYSTERIES THAN YOU'VE HAD HOT DINNERS, BUT I'VE NEVER GOT ME HANDS ON ONE AS STICKY AS THIS BEFORE
HOO! HOO!
G-NURK! G-NURK!
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME ALIVE - COPPER!
LEAP!
SMUUUUR! SMUUUUR!
HAFF! HAFF!
WOOOK! WOOOK!
PLUNGE!
HAT! HAT!
CRIKEY! MR THOMAS HAS LEAPT OUT OF THAT HIGH WINDOW!
SPLAP! GUNK!
BUT KEEP YOUR PECKER UP - ONCE I'VE GIVEN THIS BIG CHEST A GOOD GOING-OVER, I'LL SOON GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!
WAG WAG
GWOOOR! GWOOOR!
FNUP! FNUP!
K-SNOOF! K-SNOOF!
To the Occupier, The long Disused Abandoned Lighthouse Humpingham-By-The Sea
Dear Sir
LOOK - THERE'S AN ADDRESS SCRAWLED ON THIS OLD PIECE OF PAPER STUCK TO THE TRUNK. NOW THAT'S A CLUE OR I'M A DUTCHMAN. COME ON KIDS! LET'S GET STUCK IN!
HO! HO!
YES INDEED - AS CASES GO - THIS IS A HARD ONE - BUT IT WON'T BE LONG UNTIL I HAVE IT LICKED!
FNURR! FNURR! FNURR
HOORAY FOR FINBARR!
YES - YOUNG SAUNDERS, THIS TIME YOU'VE REALLY PULLED IT OFF!
FNUUURRGH! FNUUURRGH!
K-SNURK! K-SNURK!
ARF! ARF! ARF!
WAP!
BONK!
TWAT

TOMMY 'BANANA' JOHNSON

(HE'S GOT A BIG BANANA)

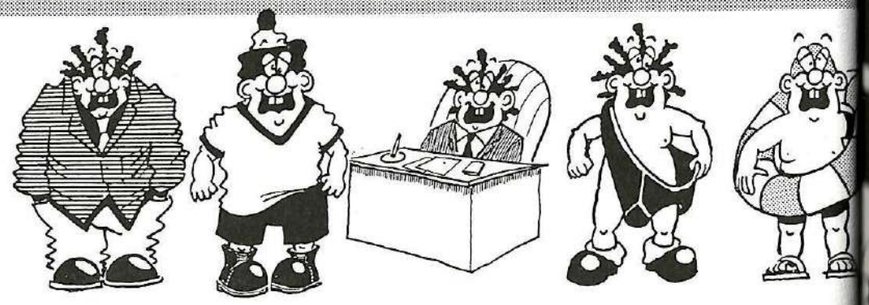
GOES ON HOLIDAY

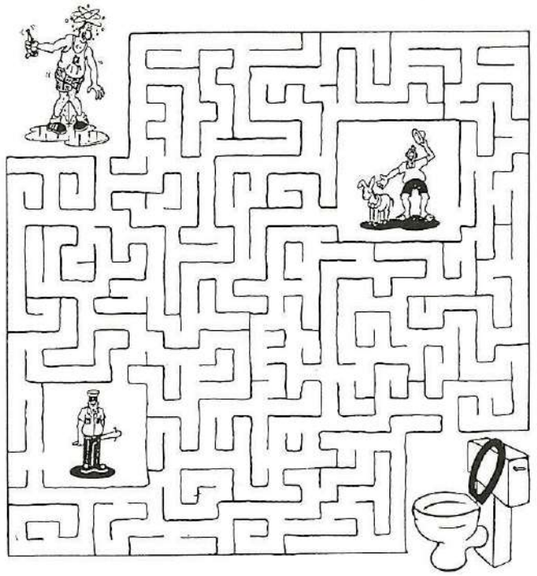
(WITH HIS BIG BANANA)



TERRY FUCKWITT'S HOLIDAY CLOTHING TEASE

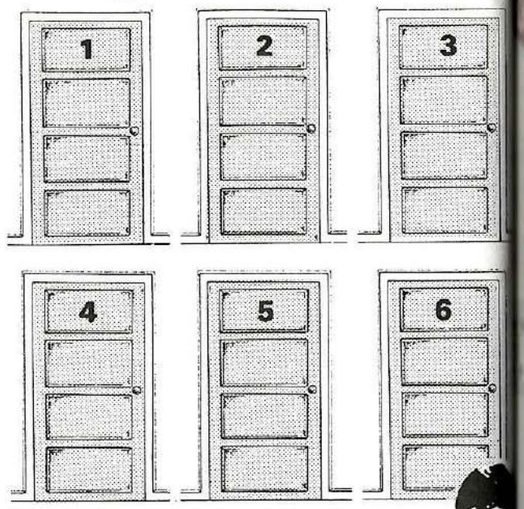
Terry has just been swimming in the sea and, oh dear, he's put the wrong clothes on. You can guess who's clothes Terry is wearing (if you've got nothing better to do.) The answers are on page 54.





You have drunk 25 pints of fizzy Spanish lager and you are going to be horrendously sick any minute. Can you negotiate the maze, avoiding the Spanish riot policeman and the toy donkey seller and reach the toilet before you make a pavement pizza? To add realism to this game you may wish to drink 25 pints of lager before beginning the puzzle.

Who's behind Shakey's green doors?



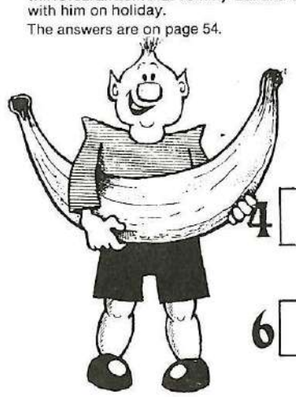
Shaky says: Hidden behind my green doors are some well known Viz characters. Using your skill and judgement, can you work out which character is behind which door? You'll find the answers on page 54.

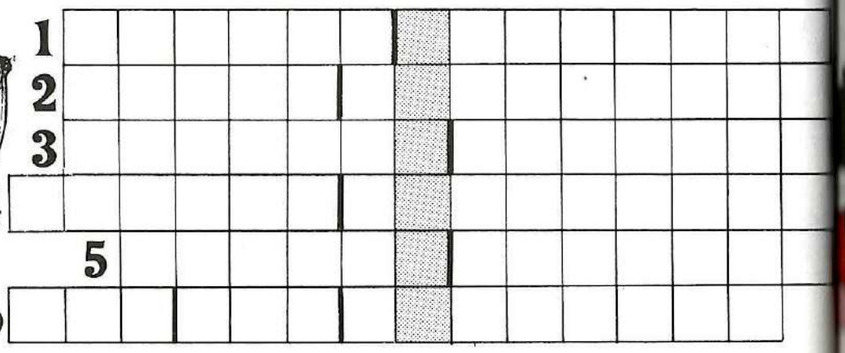
Tommy 'Banana' Johnson's Holiday Insults Gam

Can you think of six different insulting names which we often use when refering to the inhabitants of the following six countries? The insulting name for each will fit into the corresponding line in the grid below, and when you've got them all the letters in the shaded boxes will reveal an item that Tommy 'Banana' Johnson would probably take with him on holiday.

The answers are on page 54.

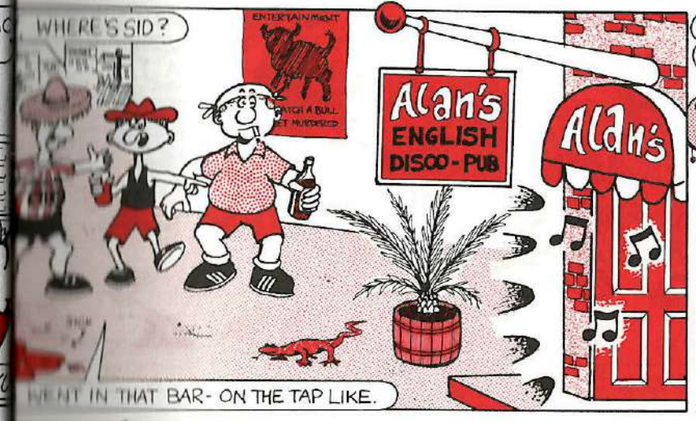
1. FRANCE 2. SWITZERLAND 3. ITALY
4. AUSTRALIA 5. GERMANY 6. BELGUIM





GAN EASY WILL YU BAZ, 'E WUZ NEE FUKKIN' DRINK O' WATTA THIS WOP.
AYE, AALL REET.

A FEW ROUNDS ON...
SUR THEN SIDNEY, D'YU NOT FANC A SKIIN' HOLIDUR THIS YAIR?
SHUT YA FUCKIN' NOISE BAZ BEFORE I BRAY YO


WHERE'S SID?
ENTERTAINMENT
Alan's ENGLISH DISCO-PUB
Alan's
NT IN THAT BAR- ON THE TAP LIKE.

WORRA WU WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GAN IN AN' SEE IF OWT'LL BITE!
BEACH

OH AYE? SUR Y'RECKON YE COULD TEK ME, EH?
RECKON? RECKON? A FUKKIN' KNAA A COULD HEV YU MAN!

HOWAY THEN!
HIRRUZ, GAN ON THEN, STICK ONE THERE!
?
NA! I'M NOT STARTIN' IT- COZ BOB'LL JUMP IN FOR YE!

WORRA YU TAALKIN' AB
WILL I FU

IN ON A REYT PIG!

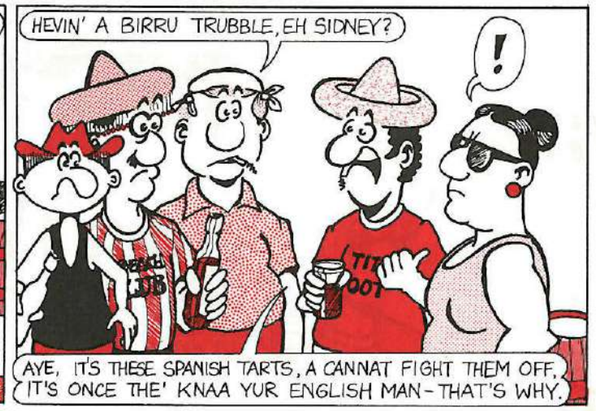
AYE PET, SUR A THOWT MEBEEZ A COULD GET YUR A HALF IN, LIKE... erm... SINYUREETA.

HOW SID!
BAZ'S VOICE
BUT AS I KEEP TELLING YOU- I AM NOT FROM SPAIN - I AM FROM FRANCE!
SHITE!

BURTH O' THEM! THE'LL BURTH JUMP IN FOR YE!
EH?
ARE YE AWAY WI' THE MIXER, LIKE?

SID MAN, YORRA FUCKIN' JUMPY-JACK! LISTEN, ARE WU GANNA GAN TAP SOME FOREIGN FLAP OR WHAT?
HE'S UP-A-HEIGHT MAN!

HOW MAN WOMAN, I'VE TELT YU- FUKKIN' BOTHERIN' US WILL YU!
TITS OOT
huh?
MORE SICK


HEVIN' A BIRRU TRUBBLE, EH SIDNEY?
!
TITS OOT
AYE, IT'S THESE SPANISH TARTS, A CANNAT FIGHT THEM OFF, IT'S ONCE THE' KNAA YUR ENGLISH MAN - THAT'S WHY.

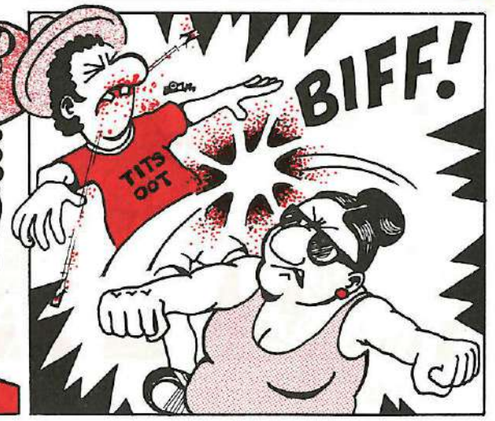
HOW LADS! WU CAN AALL GAN TU MUDYORKA, EH?

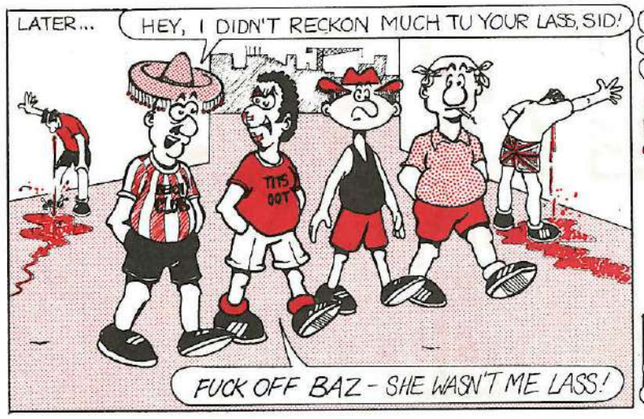
MUDYORKA, WHERE'S THAT LIKE?
BAR
I DIWEN'T KNAA, BUT IF THEZ BEER 'N' LASSES I'M GANNIN'.

MAJORCA...
GEORDIE BOYS WE ARE HERE - whoa-oh, wh
SHAG YA WOMEN AND DRINK YA BEER whoa-
whoa-

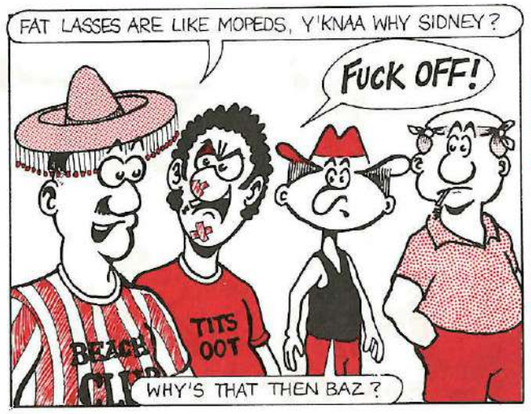
THE' KNAA WEH GENTLEMEN
TITS OOT
A TWO-FACED ENGLISHMAN!

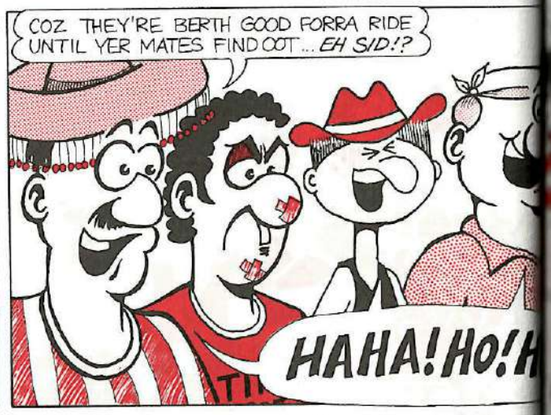
FUCK OFF Y'COW!


BIFF!
TITS OOT


LATER...
HEY, I DIDN'T RECKON MUCH TU YOUR LASS, SID!
FUCK OFF BAZ - SHE WASN'T ME LASS!

DIVVEN'T WORRY ABOORIT MAN SID, AALL LASSES HIT LADS, IT'S COZ THE' NEVER A PROPER SHAG, Y'KNAA.
SHURRUP ABOOT THAT LASS, I WASN'T FUCKIN' WELL TAPPIN' 'ER - REYT?!


FAT LASSES ARE LIKE MOPEDS, Y'KNAA WHY SIDNEY?
FUCK OFF!
WHY'S THAT THEN BAZ?


COZ THEY'RE BERTH GOOD FORRA RIDE UNTIL YER MATES FIND OOT... EH SID!?
HAHA! HO! H

HOW, I'VE FUCKIN' TELT YUZ - I WASN'T ON THE PULL, WHAT WOULD I WANNA PULL A TUG-BOAT LIKE THAT FOR?
WELL, I WAS THINKIN' MEBEEZ YU COULDN'T PULL OWT BETTER!

I THINK AALL THESE FOREIGN LASSES KNAA WORRA MINUTE TOOL YE'VE GOT, SID HEH! HEH!
WHY AYE MAN! IT WAS ON THE TELLY AWA HERE BEFORE WU LANDED MAN - THE NEWS BLERK'S GANNIN' "DIVVENT SHAG SID COZ 'EEZ HUNG LIKE A CHINESE MOUSE!"

HA HO H
HA
HA
HA
HO
AYE, VERY FUNNY LAD AWNLY MEK YA JOKES YE KNAA I'VE GOT MO SHAG WITH THAN YE TO FUKKIN' WAALK

SUR YU RECKON YU PACK A BIG TROUSER-TROUT THEN?
WHO SID? MORE LIKE A TROUSER-GOLDFISH!
HOW MAN, PACK IN THE JOKES ABOOT SID'S WEAPON LET'S SEE IF THEZ ANY HAIRY-PIE DOON THE SWIMMIN' POOL!

AT THE HOTEL POOL...
ARE Y'NOT PUTTIN' ANY OIL ON YESSEL', SIDNEY
SUN OIL?
D'YU TEK US FOR SOME KIND O' NANCY, LIKE?

HOT SUN THIS ONE TODAY, THOUGH BUT, SID!
DAFT 'HOT SUN' IT'S THE SAME SUN WHAT IN NEWCASSEL MAN!

OWT Y'SAY SID, BUT Y'GANNA BE SORRY!
HOW MAN SHADDAP AN' HEV A LOOK AT THE BAPS ON THIS!

NOT BAD LIKE, BUT HEH YU NURTICED AALL THESE FOREIGN LASSES ARE AALL HAIRY UNDER THEIR ARMS AN' AALL AWA THEIR LEGS N' THAT?
THE' DIVVEN'T SHAVE MAN, THEY'RE AALL LIKE THAT AWA HERE, I'M TELLIN' YUZ THEY'RE ANIMALS IN BED, THE' LOVE IT!

HEV A GAN, SHE'S AALL ON 'ER TOD, MAN!
AWW, I WAWN'T HEV TU TRY ONCE SHE KNAAS I'M ENGLISH.

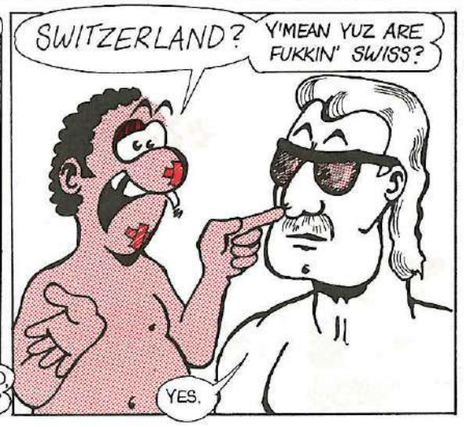
HOW PET, I'M SID FROM NEWCASSEL - THAT'S IN ENGLAND, LIKE. DIVVEN'T HAWLD YERSEL' BACK, JUST GAN FOR IT Y'KNAA. I CAN TELL YU FANCY US.
eh?

D'YU SWALLER IT
NOT UNDERSTANDING YOU.

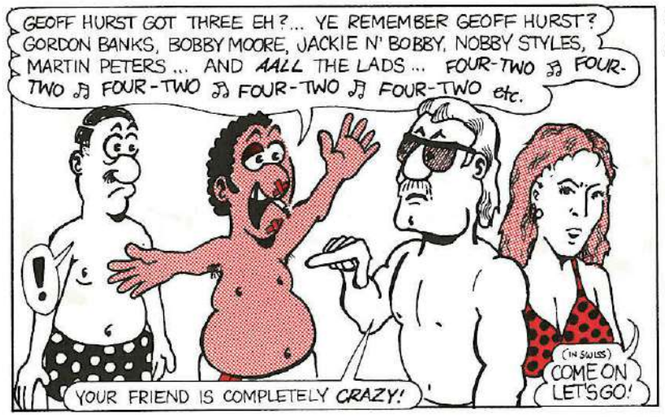
WHAT'S WRANG WI' YU WOMAN? CAN YU NOT TAALK ENGLISH?
?
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND. YOU SPEAK TOO QUICKLY FOR ME.

I SPEAK ENGLISH WELL, CAN I BE OF ASSISTANCE VIT ANYTING?

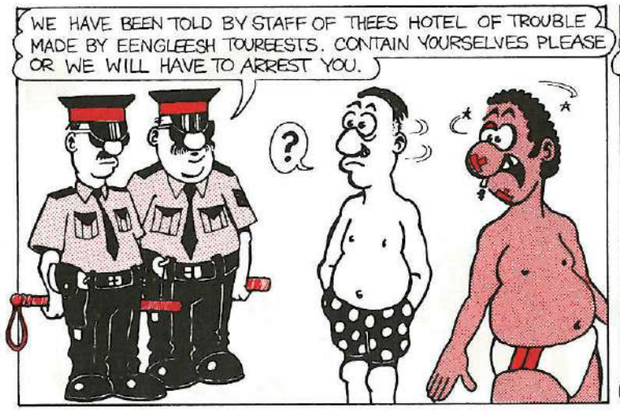
AY, YEEZ AREN'T SPANIARDS!
ON HOLIDAY FROM SWITZERLAND, COME FROM UNITED KINGDOM?

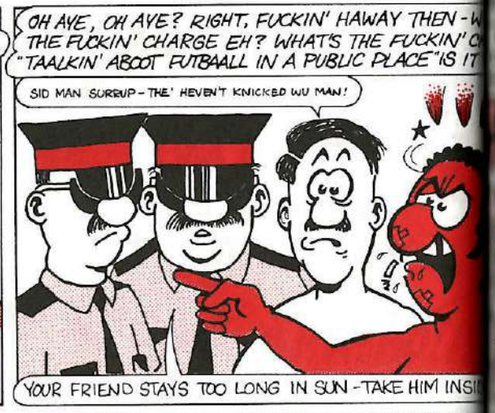

SWITZERLAND?
Y'MEAN YUZ ARE FUKKIN' SWISS?
YES.

1966 MAN, 1966!... FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ ... etc.


GEOFF HURST GOT THREE EH?... YE REMEMBER GEOFF HURST? GORDON BANKS, BOBBY MOORE, JACKIE N' BOBBY, NOBBY STYLES, MARTIN PETERS ... AND AALL THE LADS ... FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO etc.
YOUR FRIEND IS COMPLETELY CRAZY!
(IN SWISS) COME ON LET'S GO!

HOW SID MAN, Y'DAFT BASTAD, THAT WUZ THE FUKKIN' JORMANS!
FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR-TWO ♫ FOUR...
OH SHIT AYE, YUR NOT WRANG THER

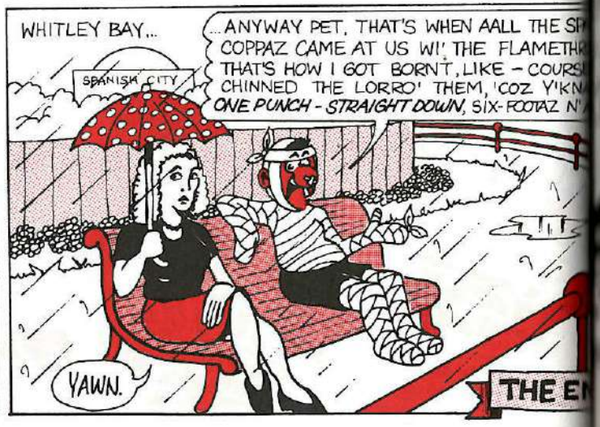

WE HAVE BEEN TOLD BY STAFF OF THEES HOTEL OF TROUBLE MADE BY EENGLEESH TOUREESTS. CONTAIN YOURSELVES PLEASE OR WE WILL HAVE TO ARREST YOU.
?

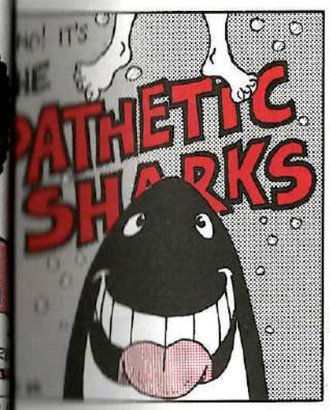

OH AYE, OH AYE? RIGHT, FUCKIN' HAWAY THEN - W THE FUCKIN' CHARGE EH? WHAT'S THE FUCKIN' C "TAALKIN' ABOOT FUTBAALL IN A PUBLIC PLACE" IS IT
SID MAN SURRUP - THE' HEVEN'T KNICKED WU MAN!
YOUR FRIEND STAYS TOO LONG IN SUN - TAKE HIM INSI

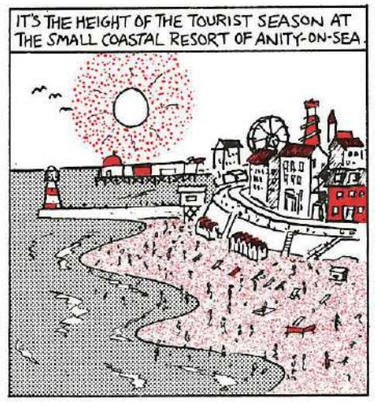
LET'S GAN IN BEFORE WU GET PINCHED EH?
HOW MAN, Y'THINK YA ROCK JUST COZ Y'WEAR THAT HAT, Y'BIG FUCKIN' JORMAN BASTAD!

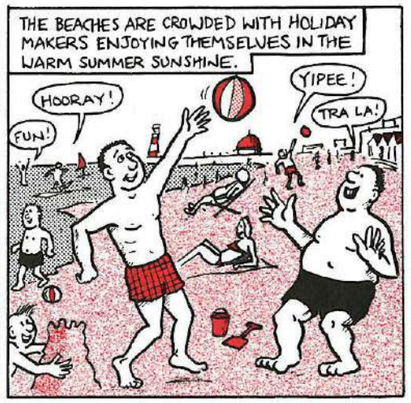
TWO DAYS LATER...
PITY ABOOT SID GERRIN' DEPORTED LIKE THAT, EH
WHY 'E AST FORRIT THO' DIDN'T 'E, HITTIN' THAT COPPA, LIKE.
MIND, I'LL FEEL A BIT GUILTY S HERE FOR ANOTHER TEN DAYS, LI

...WILL I FUCK!
HA HA HO HO
HA! HA! ... THE STUPID BASTAD!

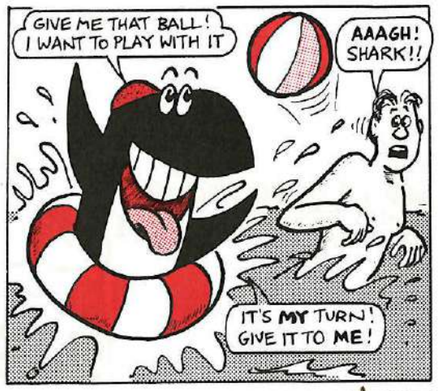

WHITLEY BAY...
SPANISH CITY
...ANYWAY PET, THAT'S WHEN AALL THE SP COPPAZ CAME AT US W' THE FLAMETHR THAT'S HOW I GOT BORN'T, LIKE - COURS CHINNED THE LORRO' THEM, 'COZ Y'KN ONE PUNCH - STRAIGHT DOWN, SIX-FOOTAZ N'
YAWN.
THE E


PATHETIC SHARKS


IT'S THE HEIGHT OF THE TOURIST SEASON AT THE SMALL COASTAL RESORT OF ANITY-ON-SEA.


THE BEACHES ARE CROWDED WITH HOLIDAY MAKERS ENJOYING THEMSELVES IN THE WARM SUMMER SUNSHINE.
HOORAY!
YIPEE!
FUN!
TRA LA!

SUDDENLY...
MICHAEL! LOOKOUT! BEHIND YOU!!


GIVE ME THAT BALL! I WANT TO PLAY WITH IT
AAAGH! SHARK!!
IT'S MY TURN! GIVE IT TO ME!

I LIKE ICE CREAM! CAN ICE CREAM? OH GO ON! PLEASE?
EEEAAGH!!
GIVE IT TO ME. GO ON! IF IT'S GOING TO CRY!

RIGHT! WAAAAAAH! HA! HAA! BOO HOO HOO! HE WON'T GIVE ME HIS ICE CREAM! IT'S NOT FAIR! WAH-BOO!
OH... COME ON... DON'T CRY!
HERE... LOOK! YOU CAN HAVE IT!

OOOH!
MMMM!!
LICK!
SLURP!!
YUM!
GOBBLE!
IT'S NOT FAIR! HE'S GOT AN ICE CREAM AND I HAVEN'T. I WANT ONE!!
BOOO-HOO-HOOO!! I WANT AN ICE CREAM! IT'S NOT FAIR. I WANT ONE!

LET'S PLAY CATCHY. HERE, YOU GO FIRST. I THROW IT TO YOU, AND YOU CATCH IT!
IT'S NOT FAIR! I HAVEN'T GOT AN ICE CREAM.
ERK!
YOU'RE NOT VERY GOOD AT CATCHING ARE YOU? COME ON, IT'S YOUR TURN TO THROW!

IT WASN'T LONG UNTIL THE BEACH WAS DESERTED...
WHERE'S EVERYBODY GONE? IT'S NOT FAIR! I WANT TO PLAY FOOTBALL
WHY DON'T WE BUILD A SANDCASTLE?
WHAT WITH?
IS THERE A TOILET NEARBY?

THAT AFTERNOON BEACH GUARD BERT BENSON IS CALLED TO AN EMERGENCY MEETING AT THE LORD MAYOR'S OFFICE...

THE HOTELS ARE EMPTY, THE BEACHES ARE DESERTED. WE'RE LOSING BUSINESS, BERT. ANOTHER WEEK LIKE THIS AND THE TOWN WILL BE RUINED!

MMM!

GET RID OF THOSE SHARKS, BERT. AT ANY COST!

NEXT DAY BERT SET OFF IN A BOAT IN SEARCH OF THE SHIT THICK SHARKS

NO SIGN OF 'EM YET. I'LL THROW THIS BUCKET OF BLOOD AND FISH GUTS OVERBOARD AS BAIT!

SPLASH!

IN THE DARK WATERS BELOW...

WHAT'S THAT?

ERR I THINK BLOOD SOMEON MUST HA HURT THEMSEL

OH MY GOODN I THINK I'M GO TO FAINT

COULD SOMEBODY GET HIM A DRINK OF WATER?

FOUR LONG HOURS PASS...

STILL NO SIGN! BUT THEY'RE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE. I CAN FEEL THEM... WATCHING... ... AND WAITING.

IT MUST BE TIME FOR LUNCH BY NOW. I THINK I'LL OPEN A CAN OF PEPSI AND EAT MY SANDWICHES

PLINK!

FIZZ!!

EXCUSE ME! DID YOU SAY **PEPSI**?

I **LIKE** PEPSI!!

I PREFER COKE ACTUALLY, BUT PEPSI WILL DO...

HAVE YOU GOT ANY STRAWS?

AAAGH!!!

WHAT'S IN THOS SANDWICHES? AR THERE ANY CHEE

ARE YOU **SURE** YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY MORE SANDWICHES?

HELP! I'M SINKING!

OR ICE CREAM? HOW ABOUT ICE CREAM FOR AFTERS?

ICE CREAM WITH HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS ON IT! **OOOH!** I'VE NOT HAD THEM FOR AGES!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

TEN MILES FROM SHORE AND NO BOAT! NEVER MIND. AT LEAST I'VE STILL GOT MY CHEWING GUM TO HELP ME CONCENTRATE!

DID SOMEONE SAY CHEWING GUM?!

IS IT JUICY FRUIT FLAVOUR? THAT'S MY FAVOURITE!

SHIT!

SPEARMIN WANT SPEA

COULD I HAVE BUBBLE CHEWING GUM GETS IN MY THROAT.

LATER. GODDAMIT MAYOR! THESE ARE NO ORDINARY SHARKS. THESE SHARKS ARE **ABSOLUTE CRAP**!

BUT DON'T WORRY. I'VE GOT A PLAN THAT'LL GET RID OF THOSE SHITE SHARKS FOR GOOD!

I'VE BAKED SEVERAL THOUSAND TASTY JAM TARTS, AND LAID A TRAIL OF THEM ALONG THE PIER. THE SHARKS WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THEM! THEY'LL MAKE THEIR WAY ALONG THE PIER, EATING THE TARTS, UNTIL THEY REACH THE LIGHTHOUSE

INSIDE THE LIGHTHOUSE, AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS, THEY'LL FIND A TANK OF LEMONADE, WITH 2000 VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY RUNNING THROUGH IT!

ONE DRINK AND **ZAP**! NO MORE SHARKS!

AFTERNOON...

WELL, IT SHOULDN'T BE LONG NOW!

SHORTLY...

HEY, LOOK EVERYBODY! **JAM TARTS**!!

OOOH! YUMEE YUMMEE! JAM TARTS. MY FAVOURITE!

CAN I HAVE SOME? GIVE THEM TO ME! I WANT THEM!

BUT...

EURRRGH!! THE JAM'S GOT **SEEDS** IN IT!

YEUCH! WE **HATE** SEEDS!

I'M NOT EATING THOSE! THEY'RE **HORRID**!

UGH!!

THIS PLAN CAN'T FAIL. ALL I NEED IS THIS LARGE 'FREE ICE CREAM' SIGN, A DETONATOR AND A 200LB BOMB.

PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE

FREE ICE CREAM

IT'S BEAUTIFULLY SIMPLE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WIRE THE BOMB TO THE DETONATOR THEN HIDE IT INSIDE THE BEACH ICE CREAM STALL!

ICE CREAM

FREE ICE CREAM

...THE BOMB HERE, AND WHEN THE SHARKS ... TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY CLEVER ... ICE CREAM OFFER, I JUST PRESS THE ... AND **BANG!** NO MORE SHARKS!

ICE CREAM

HEY LOOK GANG! FREE ICE CREAM! BUT WHERE?

ICE CREAM

FREE ICE CREAM

IT DOESN'T SAY

PERHAPS YOU HAVE TO PRESS THIS TO FIND OUT

KA-BOOM!

HEY, LOOK EVERYBODY! IT'S RAINING FREE ICE CREAM!

HOORAY!

GOBBLE!

SLURP!

MUNCH!

THE END

BUSTER GONAD

& his unfeasibly large TESTICLES

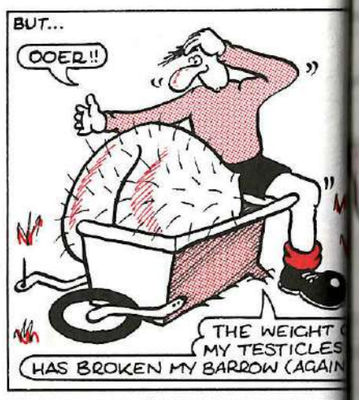
and

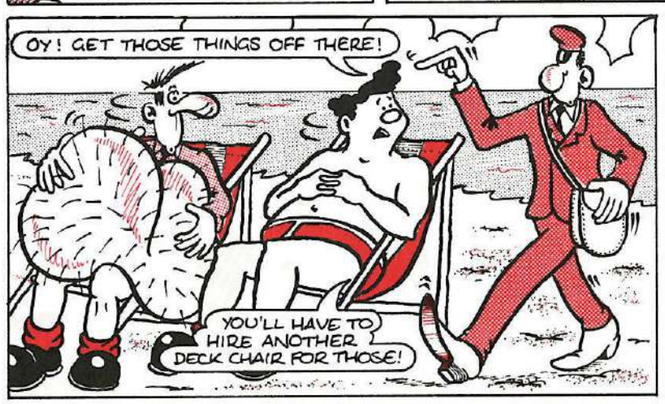
FELIX

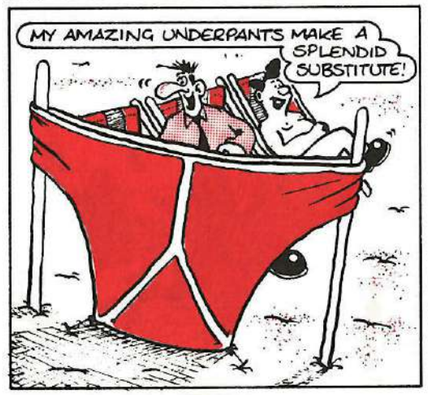
& his amazing UNDERPANTS

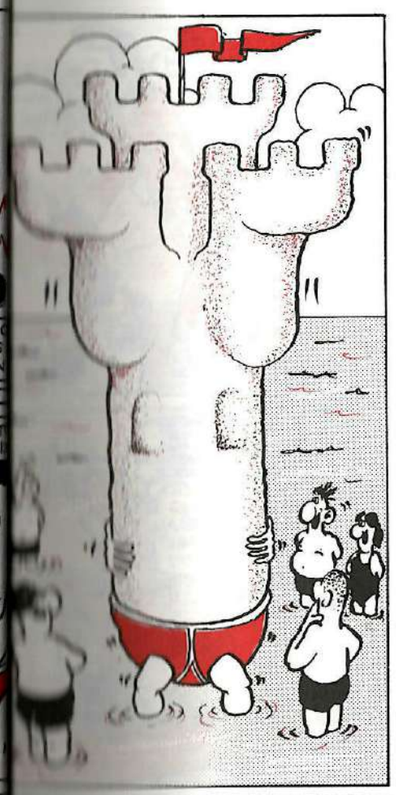
in

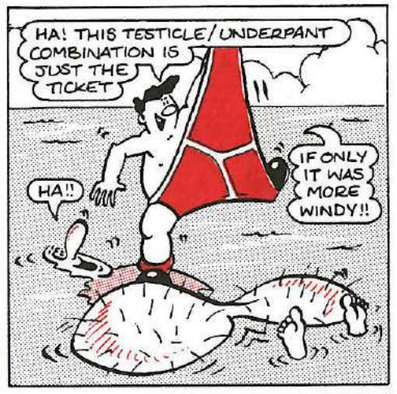
BUSTER & FELIX GO TO THE SEASIDE

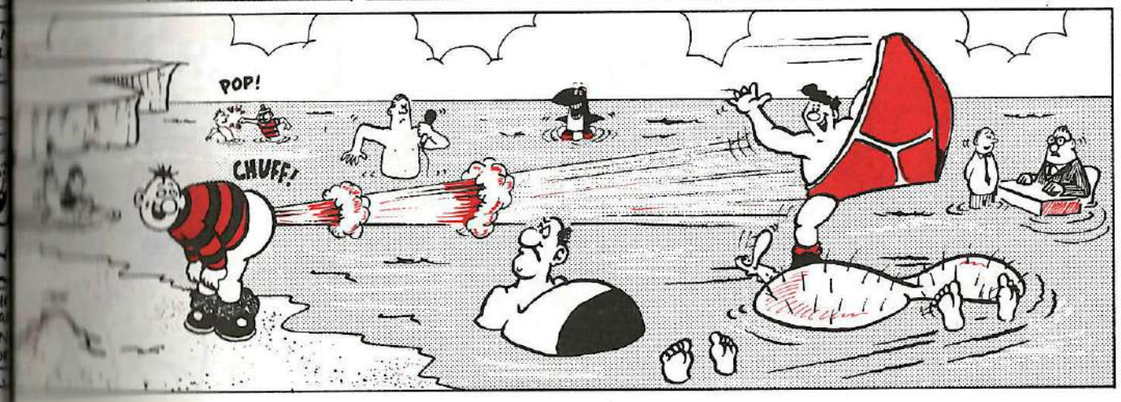




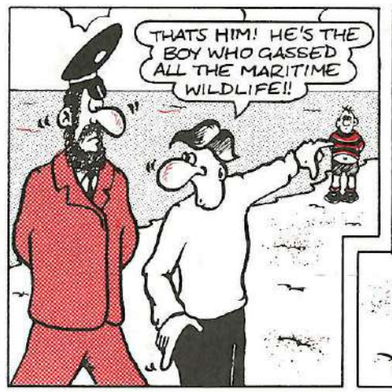






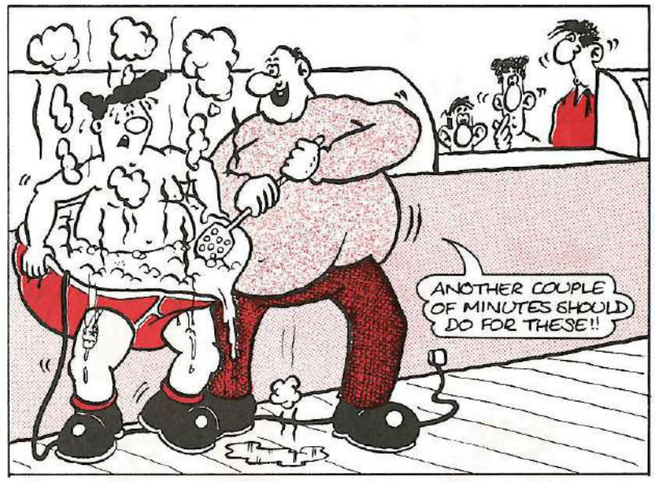


BUT SHORTLY...
HMM!?! THERE SEEMS TO BE A LOT OF DEAD ANIMALS ON THE BEACH!!


THATS HIM! HE'S THE BOY WHO GASSED ALL THE MARITIME WILDLIFE!!

COME ON, SON

... BUT IF YOU LET ME FRY THE CHIPS IN YOUR UNDER-PANTS, YOU CAN HAVE AS MANY AS YOU CAN CARRY!
IT'S A DEAL!


ANOTHER COUPLE OF MINUTES SHOULD DO FOR THESE!!

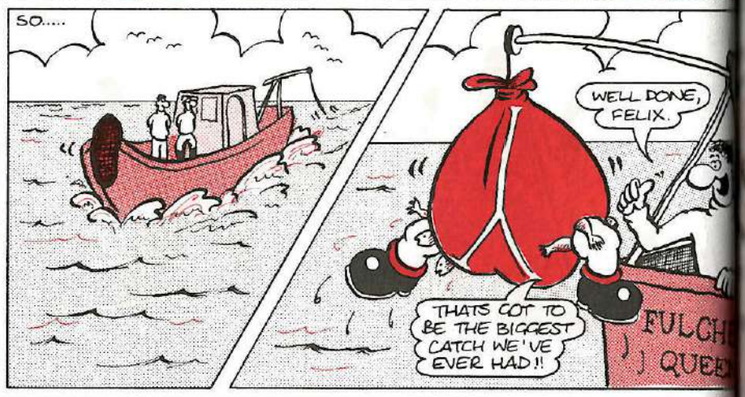
POOR JOHNNY!
I FEEL PARTLY RESPONSIBLE!

LATER...
OH, SHITE!!
WE'VE GOT TO GO TRAWLING SHORTLY AND ALL THE NETS ARE BUGGERED!!

HA!
SORRY NO CHIPS LEFT!!

BARRRRP!!!
PHEW!! WHAT A FEAST! LETS GO FOR A NAP ON THE BEACH!

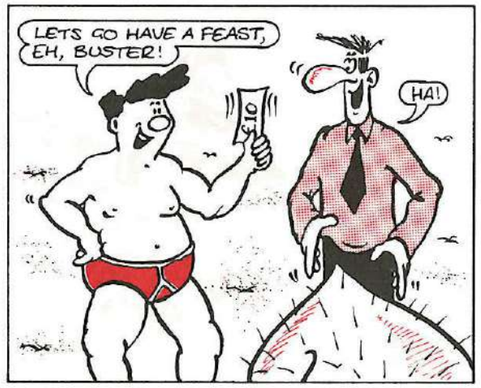
HEY! YOU CAN USE MY UNDERPANTS AS NETS, BUT IT'LL COST YOU A TENNER!!
EH!

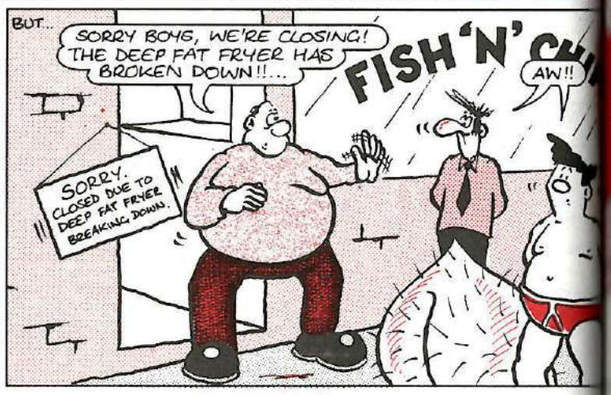

SO.....
WELL DONE, FELIX.
THATS GOT TO BE THE BIGGEST CATCH WE'VE EVER HAD!!

GOSH!! IT'S REALY HOT NOW, BUSTER...

...BUT WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF SHADE IN MY UNDERPANTS!!

CRUMBS! IT'S A BIT CRAMPED IN HERE, FELIX.
YES! EVEN MY AMAZING UNDERPANTS CAN'T MAKE A TENT LARGE ENOUGH FOR YOUR GONADS! THEY'LL HAVE TO STAY OUTSIDE!!


LETS GO HAVE A FEAST, EH, BUSTER!
£10
HA!


BUT...
SORRY BOYS, WE'RE CLOSING! THE DEEP FAT FRYER HAS BROKEN DOWN!!...
FISH 'N'
AW!!
SORRY. CLOSED DUE TO DEEP FAT FRYER BREAKING DOWN.

LATER
HEY, FELIX, WAKE UP. WE'VE OVER-SLEPT AND MISSED THE LAST TRAIN HOME!

GAA! MY TESTICLES HAVE CAUGHT THE SUN. THEY'RE RED RAW AND GLOWING HOT....

...AND WE'RE FLAT BROKE!!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

THEN...
HEY, BOYS!!

THE BULB IN THE LIGHTHOUSE HAS BUST. YOU CAN STAY THERE TONIGHT. YOUR GLOWING GONADS WILL WARN SHIPS!

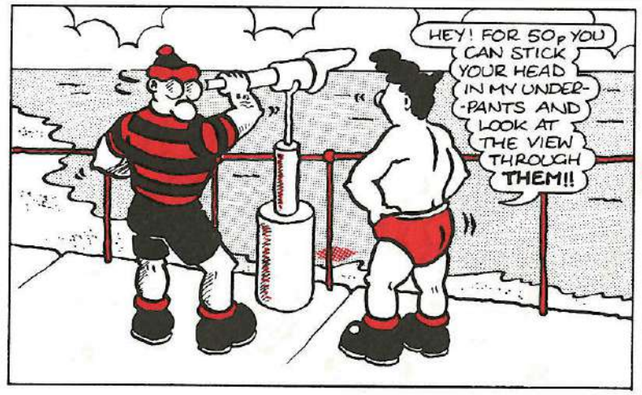
THAT NIGHT.
GLOW!!

NEXT DAY...
HA! WHAT A GREAT NIGHTS SLEEP! LETS GO TO THE RAILWAY STATION TO CATCH THE TRAIN HOME!
BIG SHOP

TWO SINGLES TO FULCHE
PLEASE.
£25
EH!?!

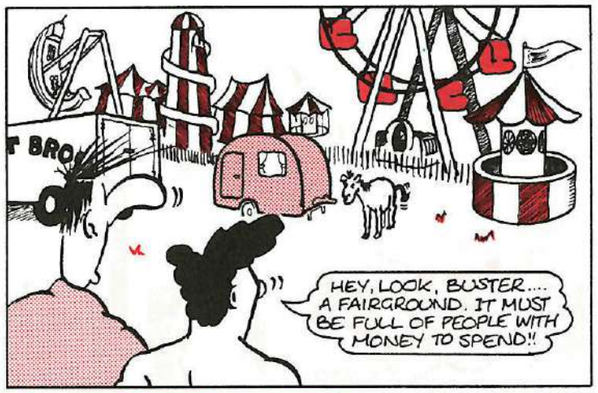
CRUMBS, WE CAN'T AFFORD THAT! WE'LL HAVE TO GO OUT AND EARN SOME CASH!!
BUT HOW?

LATER...
FUCK!!


HEY! FOR 50p YOU CAN STICK YOUR HEAD IN MY UNDER-PANTS AND LOOK AT THE VIEW THROUGH THEM!!

OOOF!!
BL AT!

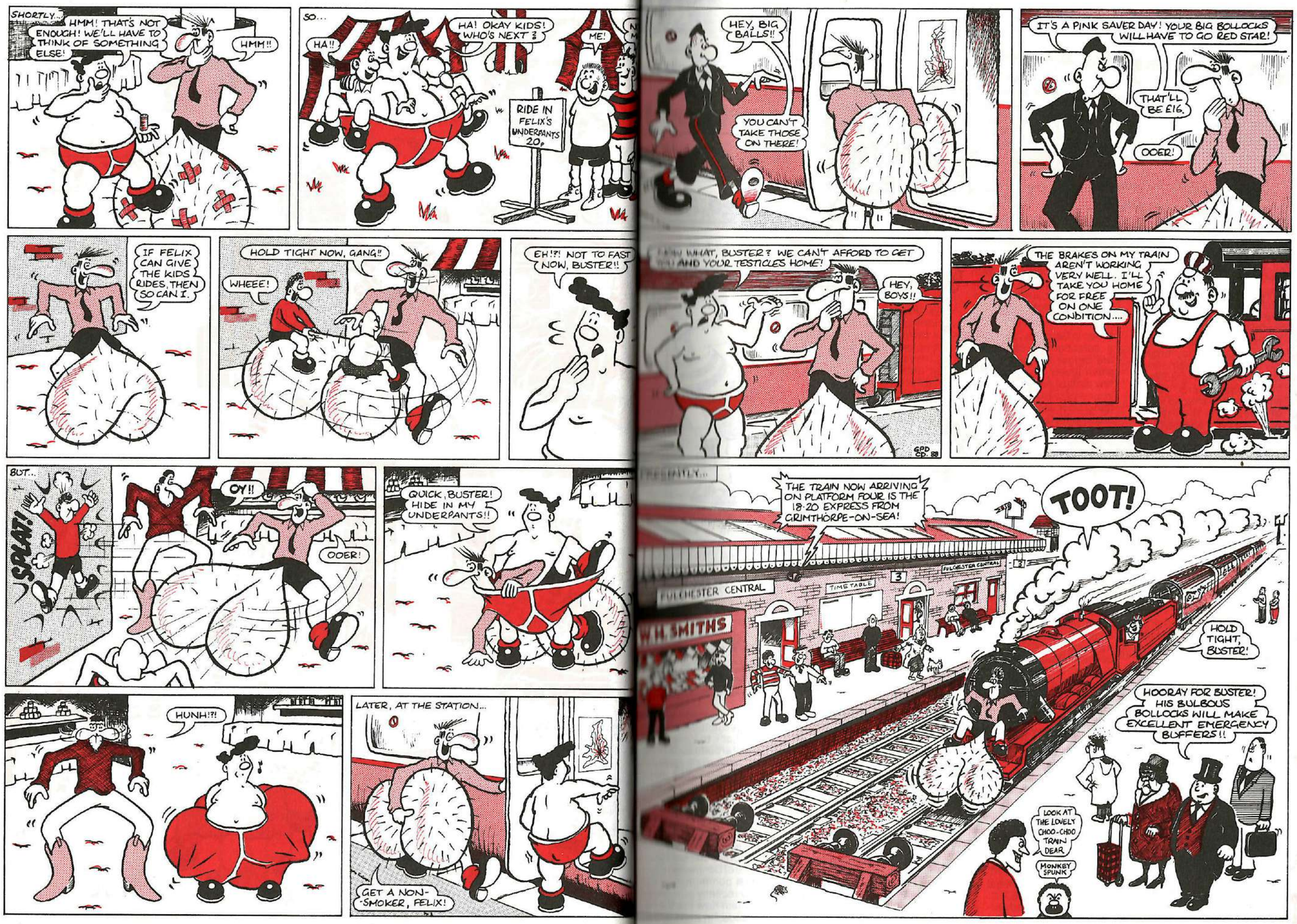
BASHING LATER...
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND A SAFER WAY OF GETTING SOME CASH, FELIX!


HEY, LOOK, BUSTER.... A FAIRGROUND. IT MUST BE FULL OF PEOPLE WITH MONEY TO SPEND!!

CLOSED
NO COCONUTS LEFT!
SORRY LADS! WE'RE CLOSING. WE'VE RUN OUT OF COCONUTS!

CLOSED
WE'LL GET YOUR STALL OPEN AGAIN, MISTER, IF YOU LET US KEEP HALF OF THE CASH!!

HA!! I'M ON TO A WINNER HERE! THE KIDS HAVE NO CHANCE OF KNOCKING THOSE NUTS OFF THEIR STANDS!!!!


SHORTLY...
HMM! THAT'S NOT ENOUGH! WE'LL HAVE TO THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!
HMM!!
SO...
HA!!
HA! OKAY KIDS! WHO'S NEXT?
ME!
RIDE IN FELIX'S UNDERPANTS 20p
HEY, BIG BALLS!!
YOU CAN'T TAKE THOSE ON THERE!
IT'S A PINK SAVER DAY! YOUR BIG BOLLOCKS WILL HAVE TO GO RED STAR!
THAT'LL BE £16.
OOER!
IF FELIX CAN GIVE THE KIDS RIDES, THEN SO CAN I.
HOLD TIGHT NOW, GANG!!
WHEEE!
EH!?! NOT TO FAST NOW, BUSTER!!
WHAT, BUSTER? WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GET AND YOUR TESTICLES HOME!
HEY, BOYS!!
THE BRAKES ON MY TRAIN AREN'T WORKING VERY WELL. I'LL TAKE YOU HOME FOR FREE ON ONE CONDITION....
BUT...
SPLAT!
OY!!
OOER!
QUICK, BUSTER! HIDE IN MY UNDERPANTS!!
HUNH!?!
LATER, AT THE STATION...
GET A NON-SMOKER, FELIX!
THE TRAIN NOW ARRIVING ON PLATFORM FOUR IS THE 18·20 EXPRESS FROM GRIMTHORPE-ON-SEA!
TOOT!
FULCHESTER CENTRAL
TIME TABLE
3
W.H. SMITHS
HOLD TIGHT, BUSTER!
HOORAY FOR BUSTER! HIS BULBOUS BOLLOCKS WILL MAKE EXCELLENT EMERGENCY BUFFERS!!
LOOK AT THE LOVELY CHOO-CHOO TRAIN DEAR
MONKEY SPUNK

JOHNNY FARTPANTS' EU FARTING GUIDE

Hi folks! Johnny Fartpants here, your rumbling bottomed chum. Whenever you go on holiday it always pays to know which foreign foods to eat in order to get that all important holiday pumping power! All too often holidaymakers go abroad without having done their homework, and they often end up having a trumpless trip to Tripoli or a fart-free fortnight in France. What could be worse? So here's a guide to continental cuisine that will help YOU to get more farts for your franc or more guffs per guilda next time you go abroad.

Have a nice holiday, and remember — keep pumping!

Johnny Fartpants

Bum quackin continental style! Wher to go and what to eat

FRANCE

Despite not being the most prolific pumpsters in Europe, the French make up for lack of gusto with rich and aromatic botty-burps, or "les petit vents" as they might say themselves. Their constant diet of strong coffee, frog's legs, onions, garlic and peculiarly shaped loafs of bread leave the French with weak but wonderfully flavoured farts. Take an early evening stroll along the Champs Elyseé, past a myriad of romantic restaurants, and smell for yourself what the French do best.

PUMP POINTS:

ITALY

Rome truely is the 'City of Farts', and is the old saying goes, when in Rome do as the Romans. Drop into any Italian restaurant and the pump potential is enormous. Their weighty pasta dishes will line your stomach like lead, and you'll be farting like a Ferrari before the ice cream trolley has arrived.

PUMP POINTS:

GERMANY

Despite losing two consecutive world wars and the 1966 World Cup final, the Germans still haven't forgotten how to fart. The boffing bosh owe all of their success to the lethal combination of BANGERS and BEER! Yes, the sour faced krauts stuff themselves with sausages, guzzle gallons of fizzy lager, and let-off in their lehderhosen until the early hours of the morning.

When in Germany, try eating a selection of sausages, the bigger the better, and wash them down with a few pints of pils. Then make your way to the hotel swimming pool, and you'll soon see why the Germans always get the pool to themselves.

PUMP POINTS:

HOLLAND

It is often said that if everyone in Holland farted at once, sufficient electricity would be generated through their vast network of windmills to make enough cheese to last the entire population a year! But cheese is by no means the most fart-productive of food stuffs. When you're in Amsterdam, choose your cheese with care. Gouda won't give you many guffs per gram. Try Wensleydale, and you'll soon be delivering dyke-busters that will have the Dutchmen clattering in their clogs!

PUMP POINTS:

SWEDEN

Farting has been illegal in Sweden since 1975.

PUMP POINTS: NIL

NORWAY

As you probably know, Norweigians spend most of their time eating fish in their long, thin country. As a result, farts are few and far between in the fjords. But if you've already booked a holiday in Norway, don't despair. The geography of the country could come to your rescue! Indeed, the steep, stoney walls of the deep and desolate fjords can channel a good chuff for many a mile. For example, if your backside barked in Bergen, the echo would travel to Trondhiem and back before you'd had a chance to pull up your trousers.

A useful trick in most Scandinavian countries is to eat raw fish and seaweed then jump up and down a bit until you feel one coming on.

PUMP POINTS:

SWITZERLAND

The Swiss are probably better known for their confectionery, watch making and banking industries than they are for their botty burping, possibly due to their unimaginative diet of white chocolate and muesli. But if you look carefully, there are more inspiring dishes available in the Alps. Try goat curry with turnips, served with garlic and peppers. Or pickled eggs. But be warned — there is strictly no pumping on the piste.

The danger of causing a avalanche is simply t great, and in many ski reso police will insist you ta 'Windcheaters' or a sim pump preventative bef taking to the slopes.

PUMP POINTS:

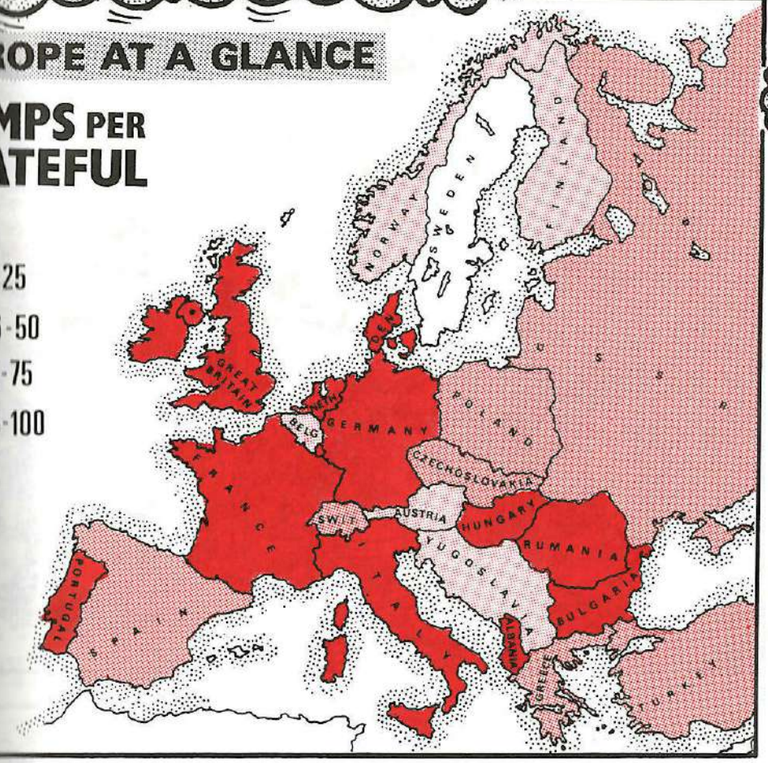
DENMARK

Denmark is a country eped in trumping tradi going back to Viking da Up until around 300AD t performed religious rasp rituals in order to pla their Gods, among th 'Thor' who was origin the God of Farting. Mod day historians have sl adapted this to 'God Thunder'. Even today th ceremonies still take pl in some of Denmarks rem coastal communities. C theory recently put forw to explain how the Viki succeeded in making th

EUROPE AT A GLANCE

PUMPS PER PLATEFUL

0
1-25
26-50
51-75
76-100



WARNING!

If you plan to travel further afield to Asia, be warned! Indian cuisine is only for the seasoned campaigner and not for novices. Bum buffoonery on a diet of hot curry and rice can be dangerous, and under the Indian pumping laws, a fartee is responsible for any fire dammage caused by their anal activities. Steaming hot food and dry, arid conditions make after dinner bush fires all too common in rural India. And in the cities, hotels will usually charge you for any dammage to furniture and fittings. Also, be on the lookout for diarrhoea and dysentery, the symptoms of which can easily be mistaken for the onset of a good fart. It pays to remember the golden rule: Don't fart in India unless you're on a toilet.

PUMP POINTS:

SPAIN

The traditional Spanish diet of healthy food once made them the farting laughing stock of Europe. Indeed, farting wasn't introduced into the country until the late 18th century when the Spanish armada brought beans and cabbage water back from Latin America.

ple journey from the Norse lands to the Americas is that they used pump power to propel their Long Boats across the Atlantic. Among the foods that they would no doubt have eaten to achieve this effect was Skoghiem — a traditional Danish delicacy of bacon and raisins rolled in pastry. Skoghiem, loosely translated means 'bringer of wind', and is still available in most of Denmarks restaurants and supermarkets.

PUMP POINTS:

Even today, the traditional fare of paella and seafood can leave the pump-hungry holidaymaker high and dry. But the millions of British tourists who flock to Spain each year need not worry — pump prospects are improving! Good old British beans are now widely available in all of the countries major tourist centres!

PUMP POINTS:

BELGIUM

There's very little jiggery pumpery goes on in Belgium due to the blandness of their diet. Fill up with Belgian buns and biscuits. Plenty of these can induce a moderate wind flow in some people, but don't expect anything spectacular. The results won't be anything to write home about.

PUMP POINTS:

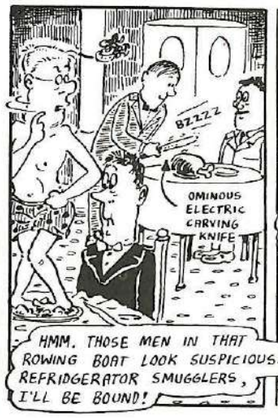
Special Offer to readers of this book!

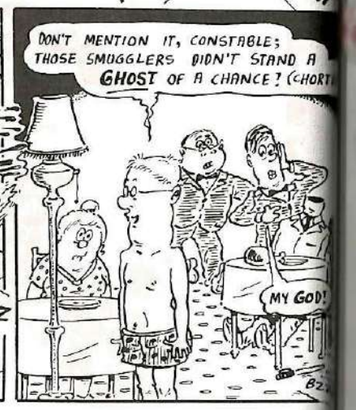
JOHNNY FARTPANTS'

EMERGENCY FARTING KIT

No matter how much preparation you put into your holiday, there's always the chance that things can go wrong, and you may find yourself fartless in a foreign land. That's why Johnny recommends you never travel without packing his patented **EMERGENCY FARTING KIT**. Consisting of 2 picnic eggs, a bottle of cabbage water, a 15oz tin of beans, a packet of curry powder, an over ripe banana and a clean pair of nylon 'Y' fronts, it's a bargain at only £99.95!

Send for yours today and you'll never be caught short of a pump again. Send your money to Johnny Fartpant's Emergency Farting Kit Offer, Viz Comic, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. Your kit should arrive in plenty of time for your holiday, providing you allow 172 days for delivery.





ANSWERS
from pages 14 and 34

FUCKWITT'S CLOTHING COCK-UP

Terry was wearing (left to right) Roger Mellie, Biffa Bacon, the Doctor, Felix and the Pathetic Shark's clothing.

SHAKEY'S GREEN DOOR MYSTERY

The following characters were hidden behind Shaky's green doors: 1. Buster Gonad, 2. Johnny Fartpants, 3. Nobody, 4. The Parkie, 5. Johnny Fartpants again, 6. Johnny Fartpants AND Sid the Sexist. Did you get them all right?

INSULT GRID

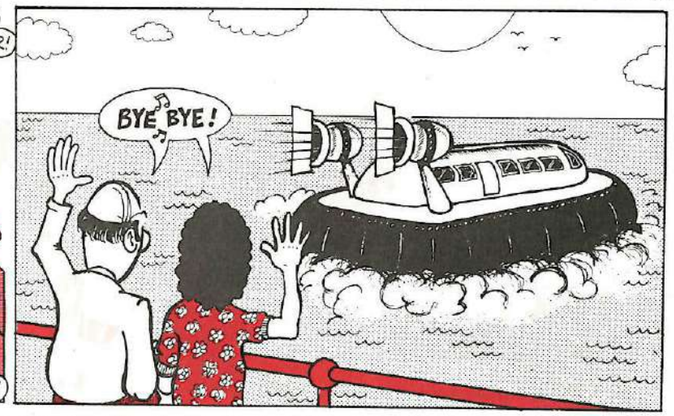
1	F	R	E	N	C	H	B	A	S	T	A	R	D	S
2	S	W	I	S	S	B	A	S	T	A	R	D	S	
3	I	T	A	L	I	A	N	B	A	S	T	A	R	D	S
4	A	U	S	S	I	E	B	A	S	T	A	R	D	S
5	G	E	R	M	A	N	B	A	S	T	A	R	D	S
6	B	I	G	F	A	T	B	A	S	T	A	R	D	S

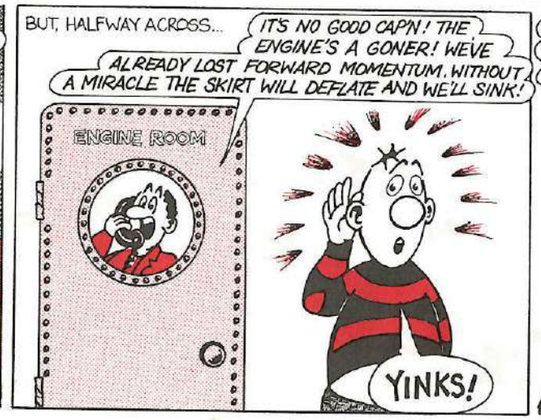
ON THE BEACH

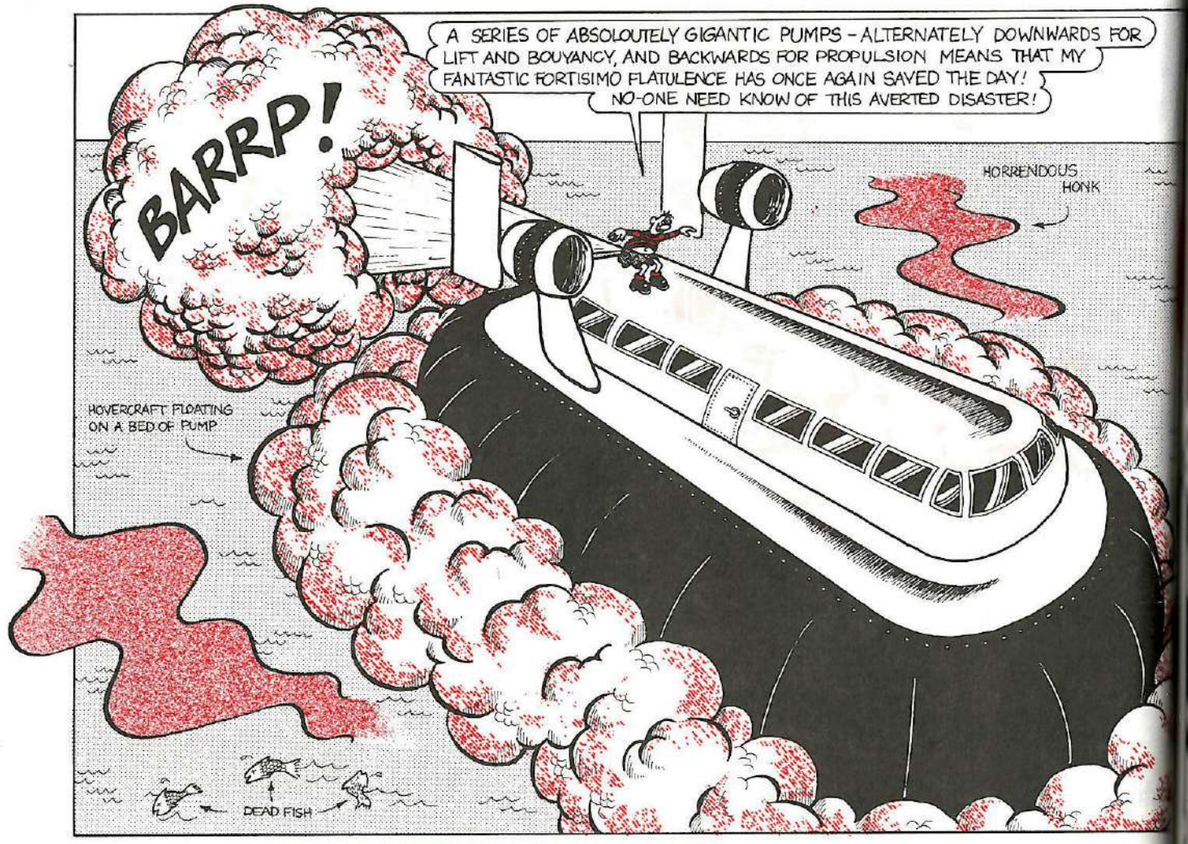
Foreground (left to right): Big Vern, Ted Dempster, Frankie Feel, Tina's Tits, Lonely Sidney Sidebottom, Hugh Phamism, Careless McKenzie, Colin the amiable Crocodile, Billy Bound, Timonthy Potter, Captain Magnetic, Mr Gimlet. Middle ground: Willy Banks, Mike Smitt, Brown Bottle, Hamilton Winterbottom, Billy's Bollocks, Helpful Herbert, Odd Job Bob (in high chair), Mr Logic, Albert O'Balsam. At ice cream stall: Billy Bananahead and Tommy 'Banana' Johnson (hiding behind), Bert the Burglar (on roof), Roger Mellie (serving) and in queue Sid the Sexist, Mrs Brady the old lady, Lucky Frank, Paul Whicker, Mr Crazy Face, Peter Pretend, Tommy Brown, Billy Bloater, Buster Gonad. In the distance: Tex Wade (on horse) and Hector the collector (with his metal detector), Johnny X (Fulchester United's invisable striker). In the sea: Flash Harry, Dr Sex, Mickey the Martian, Finbarr Saunders, Felix and the Pathetic Sharks. Total 42.

VIZ

FOR FULL DETAILS OF O
HUGE RANGE OF T-SHI
POSTCARDS, BOOKS, M
TEA COSEYS, OVEN GL
SOUVENIR ROCK A
VIZ SUBSCRIPTIO
AVAILABLE BY PO
SEND A S.A.E.
"VIZ HOLIDAY STU
SUITE 216
CANALOT STUDI
222 KENSAL RO
LONDON W10 5






BARRP!
A SERIES OF ABSOLOUTELY GIGANTIC PUMPS - ALTERNATELY DOWNWARDS FOR LIFT AND BOUYANCY, AND BACKWARDS FOR PROPULSION MEANS THAT MY FANTASTIC FORTISIMO FLATULENCE HAS ONCE AGAIN SAVED THE DAY! NO-ONE NEED KNOW OF THIS AVERTED DISASTER!
HORRENDOUS HONK
HOVERCRAFT FLOATING ON A BED OF PUMP
DEAD FISH

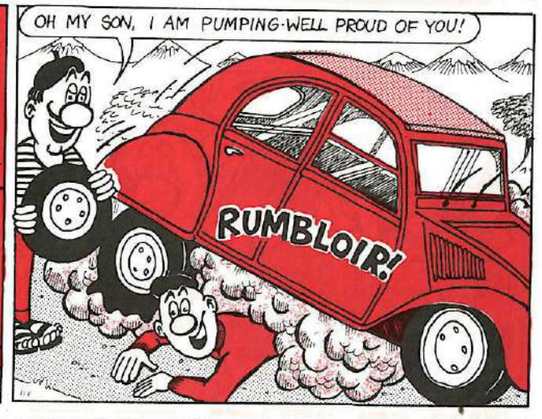
A FLAT TYRE! SORRY FOR ZE DELAY BOYS, WE'LL 'AVE TO CHANGE ZE WHEEL!

MAIS NON! I DO NOT BELIEVE EET! ZE SPARE IT IS FLAT AND ZE JACK SHE IS BROKEN! WHAT CAN WE DO? WE ARE NOT MEMBERS OF A MOTORING ORGANISATION AND ZERE IS NO GARAGE IN SIGHT!
!

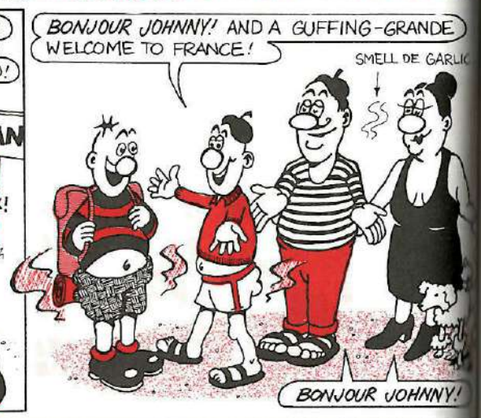
DON'T PANIC FOLKS! I'LL DEAL WITH THE SPARE!

BY SIMPLY INSERTING THE VALVE IN MY BOTTOM, A COUPLE OF LUMBERGUFFS WILL GIVE THE TYRE INFLATED IN NO TIME!
BUFF!
GUFF!

AND FOR ME ZE JACK SHE IS NO BIG PROBLEM!


OH MY SON, I AM PUMPING-WELL PROUD OF YOU!
RUMBLOIR!

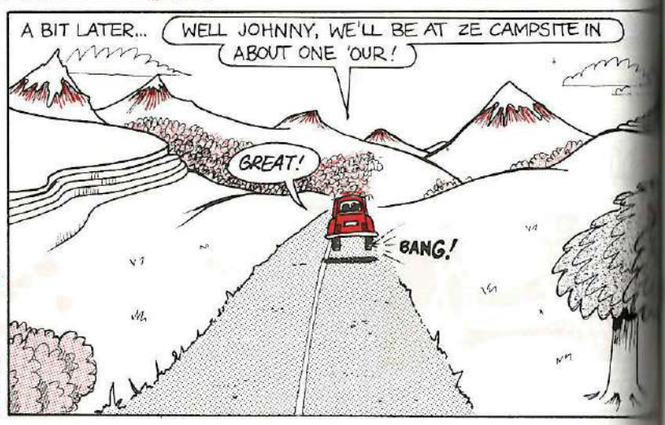
CALAIS...
YOU KNOW THEY REALLY SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT THE POLLOUTION IN THE CHANNEL, MABLE, THE WHOLE HOVERCRAFT WAS STINKING BY THE TIME WE ARRIVED!
SHRUG!
le FRAN
WINK!
I'M TELLIN' YOU CAP'N, I SIMPLY DON'T KNOW HOW WE MADE IT!


BONJOUR JOHNNY! AND A GUFFING-GRANDE WELCOME TO FRANCE!
SMELL DE GARLIC
BONJOUR JOHNNY!

MUCH LATER...
LE SITE DE CAMP
HERE WE ARE, BOYS!
OH SUPER! THIS LOOKS PARPING-WELL PERFECT!

WELL WE MADE IT THANKS TO ZE INVENTIVENESS WEETH WHICH YOU USED YOUR INTESTINAL EMISSIONS! WE'LL LEAVE YOU TO UNPACK BOYS, SEE YOU IN TWO WEEKS, AU REVOIR!
CHEERIO!
AU REVOIR!

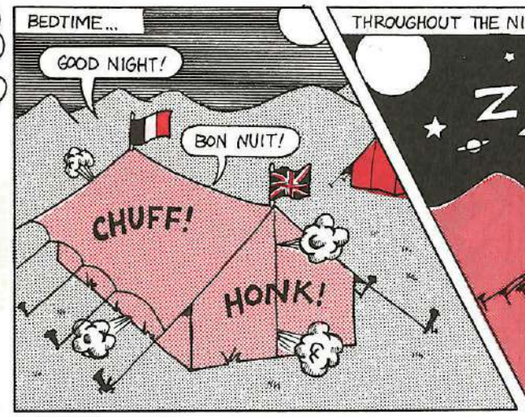
DID YOU 'AVE A GOOD VOYAGE JOHNNY? ARE YOU 'UNGRY AT ALL?
WELL, PUT IT THIS WAY PIÈRE, I'M GLAD I HAD PLENTY EGGS FOR BREAKFAST!

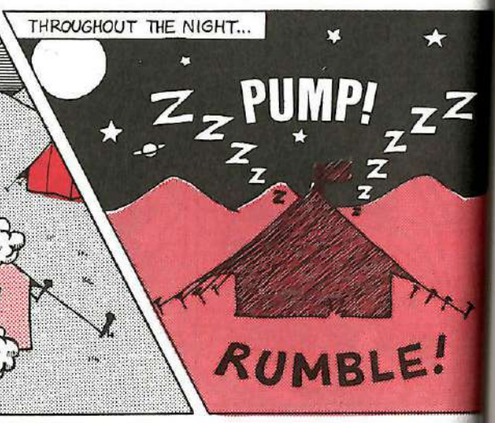

A BIT LATER...
WELL JOHNNY, WE'LL BE AT ZE CAMPSITE IN ABOUT ONE 'OUR!
GREAT!
BANG!

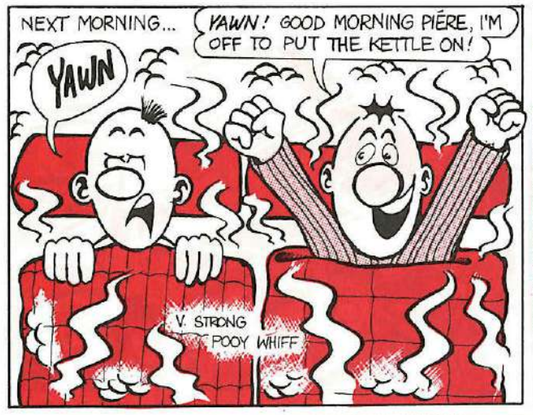
A BIT LATER...
WELL JOHNNY, ZAT EEZ ZE TENT SET URP, NOW FOR SOME SUPPER, YES?
GUFFING-GOOD IDEA!

ZEES LITTLE LOT SHOULD GET OUR CLAPPERS RATTLING!
HO! HO!
GAZ

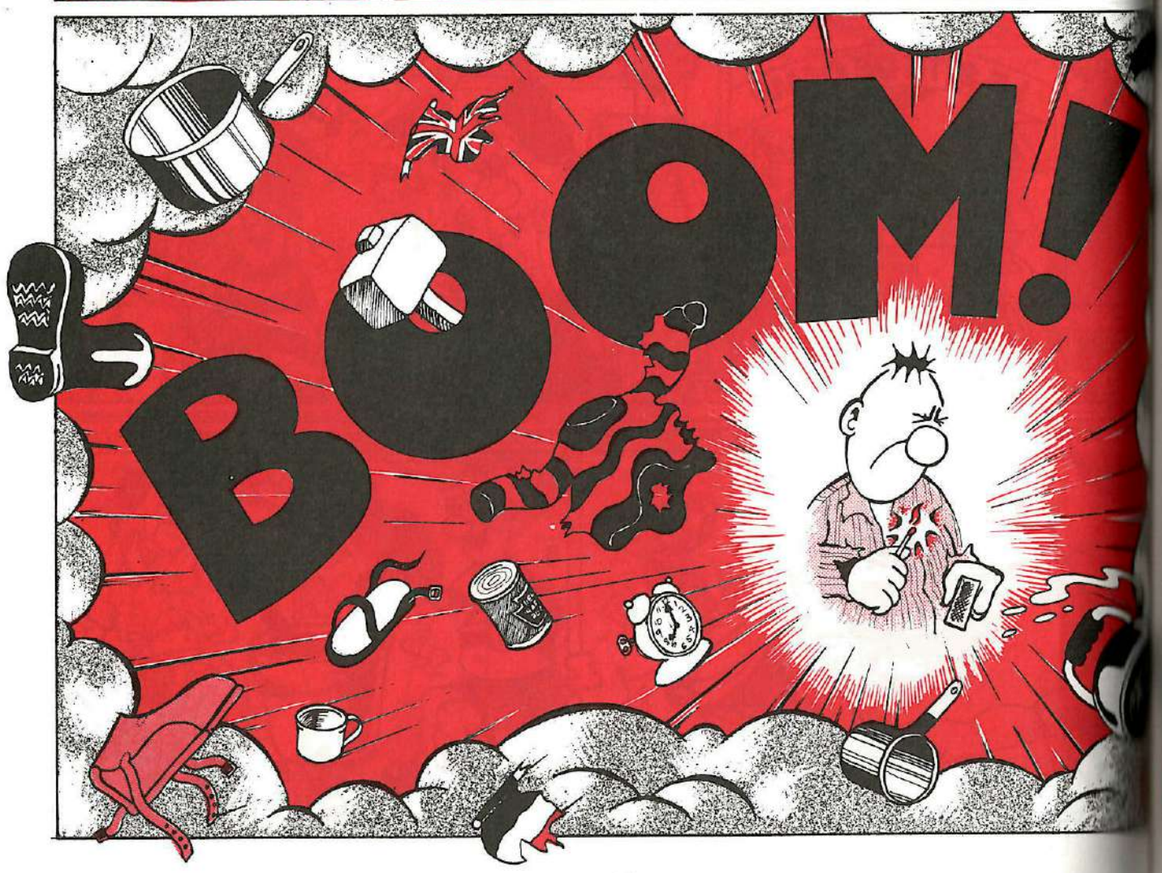
INDEED PIÉRE, BUT I FEAR THAT AT THIS TIME OUR TOMPUMPERY WILL BE RESTRICTED TO A BOWEL-HOWL AND A BUCKSNORT BETWEEN THE BEDCLOTHES!

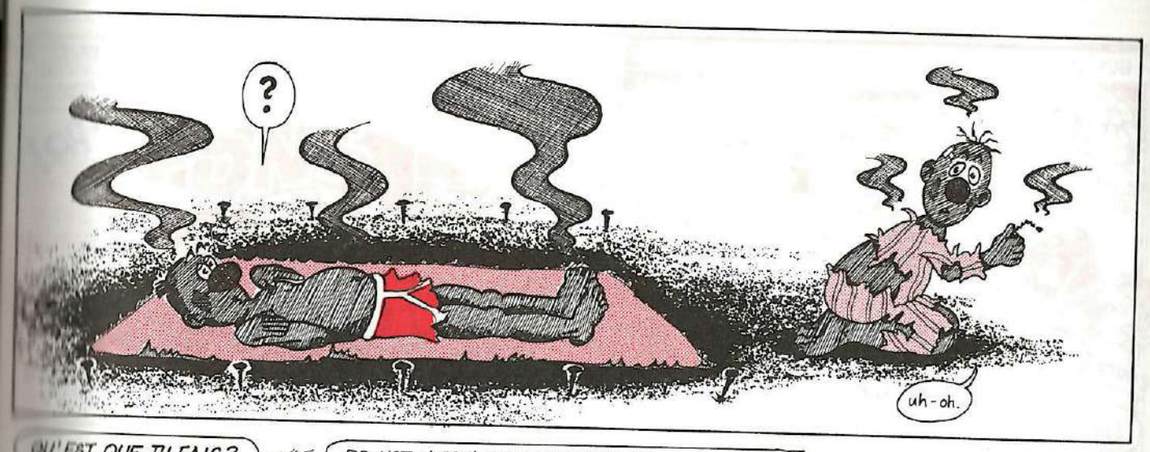

BEDTIME...
GOOD NIGHT!
BON NUIT!
CHUFF!
HONK!


THROUGHOUT THE NIGHT...
ZZZ PUMP! ZZZ
RUMBLE!


NEXT MORNING...
YAWN!
YAWN! GOOD MORNING PIÉRE, I'M OFF TO PUT THE KETTLE ON!
V. STRONG POOY WHIFF

A NICE CUP OF TEA TO START THE DAY!
8 HOURS WORTH OF TOILET-GAS
STRIKE!
GAZ


BOOM!


?
uh-oh.

QU'EST QUE TU FAIS?
oh dear. I THINK OUR HOLS ARE OVER.

DO NOT VORRY MEIN FRIENDS! I VILL HELP YOU IN YOUR HOUR OF NEED!
UH?
EH?

WHO ARE YOU?
QU'EST QUE VOUS?

ICH BIN HANS HONKYHOSEN!
ERRAPP!
YONK!
L'YOINKS!

BUT WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? OUR EQUIPMENT IS DESTROYED!
COLLECT VOT IS LEFT OF YOUR CLOTHES AND COME VIT ME!

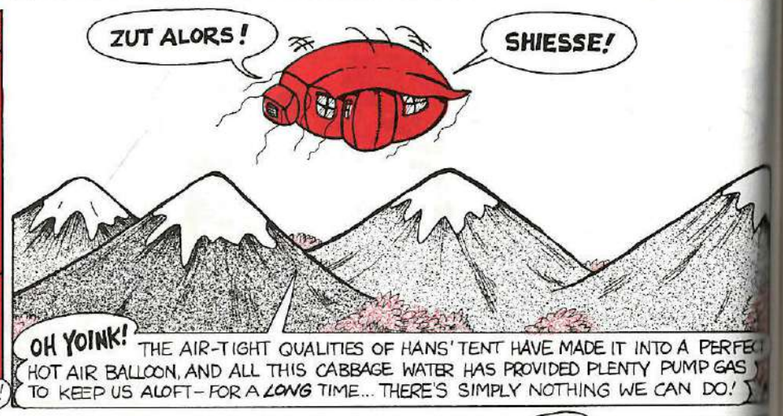
AS YOU SEE MEIN TENT IST BIG ENOUGH FOR ALL THREE OF US!
WOW!
MON DIEU!
COME INSIDE FOR A MUG OF CABBAGE-VASSER!

INSIDE...
I HAVE ZE LATEST GERMAN VASSER UNT AIR-TIGHT TENT
UNT YET STILL I HOLIDAY ALONE, LIKE YOU BOYS I LET OFF DER FURZ* A LOT UNT MY PALS DO NOT STAND ZE PONG!
* FURZEN - TO FART

BUT TOGEZZER VE MAKE EIN GREAT TEAM, JA?!
CHUFF!
QUACK!
ALL FOR PONG AND PONG FOR ALL!

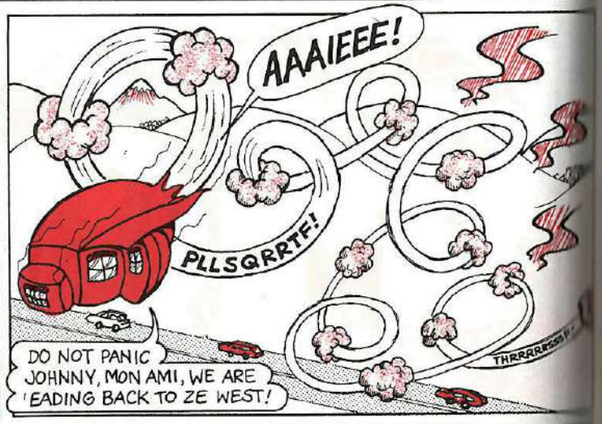
SEVERAL ANAL-ANECDOTES LATER...
OH JA! MEIN GRAND-FARTER, HEINRICH GROSSGUFFEN VOSS A TERRIFIC TRUMPER! ... UNT ZEY STILL ZINK ZE HINDENBERG VOSS FULL OF HYDROGEN!
HAHA!
HOHO!
QUACK! BOFF! HONK! CHUG!

THESE LITTLE CAMPING STOOLS ARE ABSOLOUTELY IDEAL FOR A QUICK ONE-CHEEK SNEAK!
FRIT!
GOT IN HIMMEL! JOHNNY-COME QVICK!


ZUT ALORS!
SHIESSE!
OH YOINK! THE AIR-TIGHT QUALITIES OF HANS' TENT HAVE MADE IT INTO A PERFECT HOT AIR BALLOON, AND ALL THIS CABBAGE WATER HAS PROVIDED PLENTY PUMP GAS TO KEEP US ALOFT - FOR A LONG TIME... THERE'S SIMPLY NOTHING WE CAN DO!

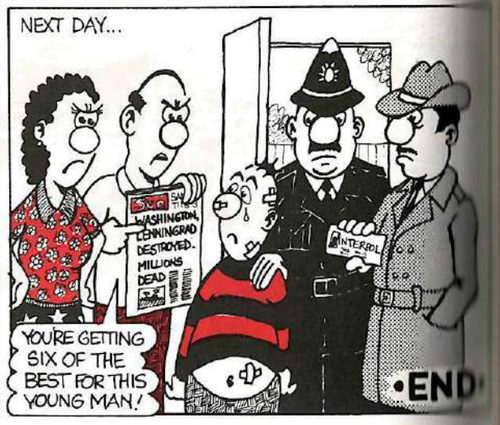
HOURS LATER, IN THE SOVIET BLOCK...
RADARSKI SCOPE
SMITHS
BLIP!
VOTT? A TENT? IT MUST BE A SPY SATELITE! SHOOT IT DOWN!

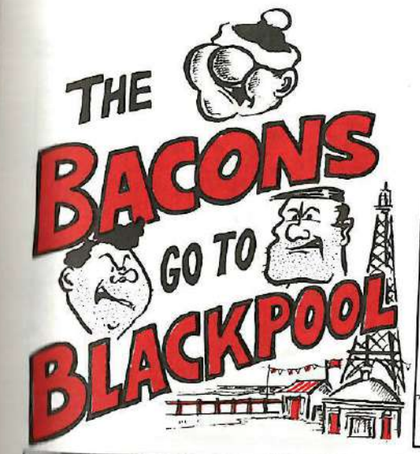
OH YACK!
BANG!


AAAIEEE!
PLLSQRRTF!
THRRRRRSSH!
DO NOT PANIC JOHNNY, MON AMI, WE ARE 'EADING BACK TO ZE WEST!

A N.A.T.O. BASE, WEST GERMANY...
TRAVELLING AT MACH II? IT MUST BE A MISSILE! THIS IS WAR!
RED BASTARD DETECTOR
PINKOSCOPE Ltd.
BLIP!

CLICK!
NUKE
KLICK!
MUK


NEXT DAY...
WASHINGTON, LENNINGRAD DESTROYED.. MILLIONS DEAD
INTERPOL
YOU'RE GETTING SIX OF THE BEST FOR THIS YOUNG MAN!
•END•


THE BACONS GO TO BLACKPOOL

SOMEWHERE ON THE M55...
FATHA! STOP THE CAR WILL YA...
...I WANNA PUNCH SOMEONE IN THE FACE!

ALREET. BUT GET A FUCKIN' MOVE ON! WE HAVEN'T GOT ALL DAY!
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

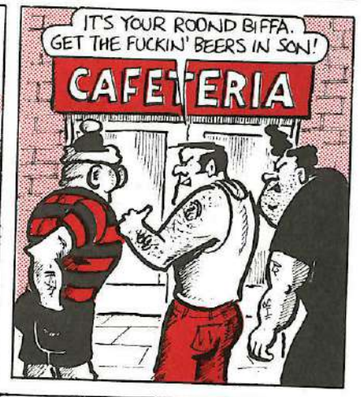
HOY! STOP THAT LORRY NOW!!
WHAT THE HELL?!!
BEEP!
BEEP!
I WANNA WORD WI' YOU SON!
BEEP!

WHAT THE BLOODY HELL ARE YOU PLAYING AT!?
CUM'ERE!

BEEP!
BOFF!
HONK!

HEH HEH HEH! THAT'S HIM TELT, EH FATHA?
AYE SON! GOOD LAD
BEEP!
BEEP!

A FEW MILES LATER...
HOWAY! LET'S STOP HERE. I'M THIRSTY
SERVICES
BEEP!
SCREECH!
BEEP!


IT'S YOUR ROOND BIFFA. GET THE FUCKIN' BEERS IN SON!
CAFETERIA

THREE PINTS O'LAGER, ONE WI' LIME.
I'M SORRY SIR. WE DON'T SELL ANY ALCOHOLIC DRINKS

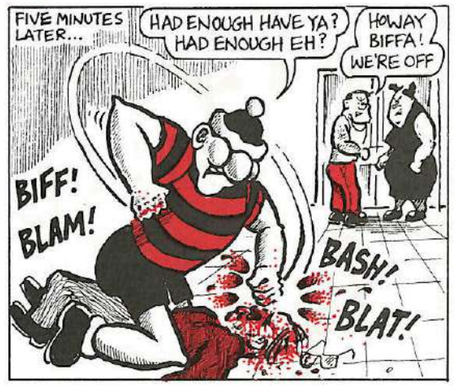
NEY BEER?!? WHAT THE FUCK KIND O'BAR D'YOU CALL THIS LIKE?
WE DO HAVE TINS OF SHANDY...
ARE YOU CALLIN' ME A PUFF?

HOWAY MAN BIFFA, HOWAY! WE DIVUN WANT NEY TROUBLE!
FUCKIN' BASTARD!
JUST GIVE US THREE CUPS O'TEA, LUV

SHORTLY...
FUCKIN' HELL! THIS IS BORING!
SELF SERVICE BAIETTE

HOY! YOU'VE SPILT WOR BIFFA'S PINT!
HE FUCKIN' HAS N'ALL!
SORRY?
GAN ON FATHA. FUCK'M!!

K-NOKK!
UMFF!
GOOD'UN FATHA!


FIVE MINUTES LATER...
HAD ENOUGH HAVE YA? HAD ENOUGH EH?
HOWAY BIFFA! WE'RE OFF
BIFF!
BLAM!
BASH!
BLAT!

SOON...
HEY! WHAT'S THIS THEN?!?

WHO THE FUCK'S HE POINTIN' AT?

OH GREAT! THEY'VE STOPPED!
SCREECH!

HEY MAN, AM I GLAD YOU STOPPED! IT LOOKS LIKE ITS GOING TO POUR DOWN WITH RAIN ANY MINUTE...

SMACK!

A DOZEN UNPROVOKED ASSAULTS LATER...
BED AND BREAKFAST
La Paloma Blanca del Sol
HOWAY, THIS LOOKS CANNY!

BREAKFAST IS SERVED AT EIGHT O'CLOCK PROMPT. NO GUESTS IN THE ROOMS AFTER 9.30. LIGHTS OUT AT TEN. I LOCK THE DOOR AT 11.00. NOW, I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR ROOMS...
AYE PET, THAT'S FUCKIN' CHAMPION
WHO'S SHE LOOKIN' AT?
SHADDAP BIFFA. WE DIVUN WANT NEY TROUBLE!

THIS IS YOUR ROOM, SON. MR AND MRS BACON ARE IN THE LARGER ROOM NEXT DOOR.

FATHA!
FUCKIN' WHAT?
I WANT THIS ROOM!
HADAWAY N'SHITE Y'BASTARD!

TELL Y'WHAT KIDDA, I'LL FIGHT YA FORRIT!
REET Y'BASTARD!

SMACK!
BIFF!

HOWAY MUTHA! GET STUCK IN!
OOYAH!!
THUD!

KER-SMASH!
HOOF!

CRASH!
BOOT!

BLAT!

EVENTUALLY...
ALREET BIFFA, WE'VE HAD ENOUGH! YOU WON IT FAIR N'SQUARE!
AYE SON. YOU CAN HAVE THIS ROOM! WE'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! HEH HEH!!
FUCK!

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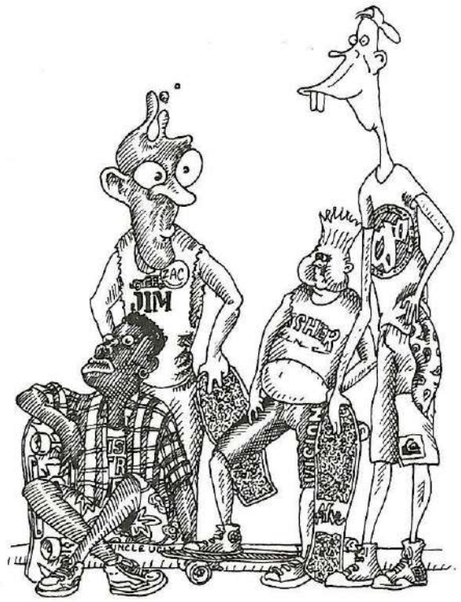

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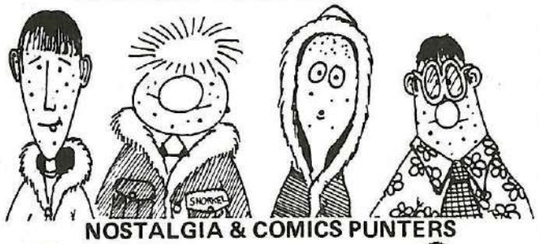

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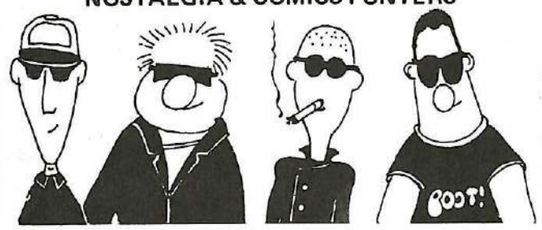

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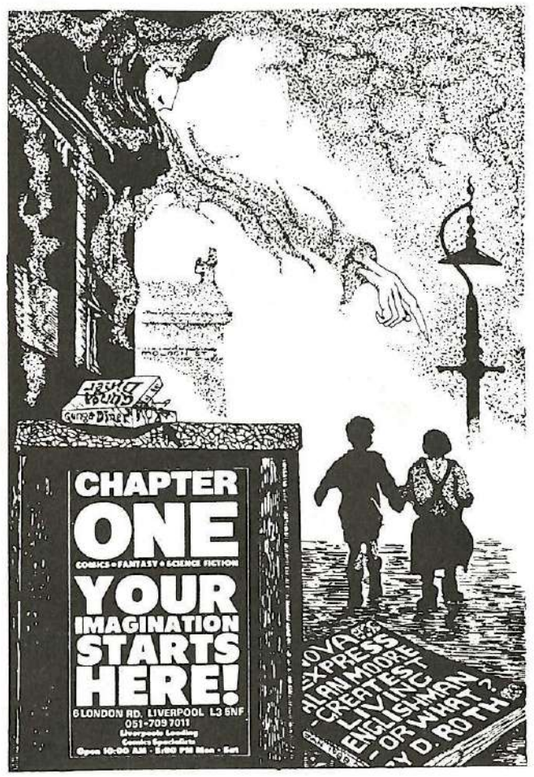

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